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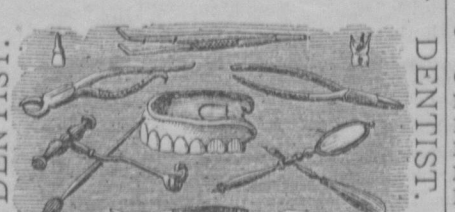
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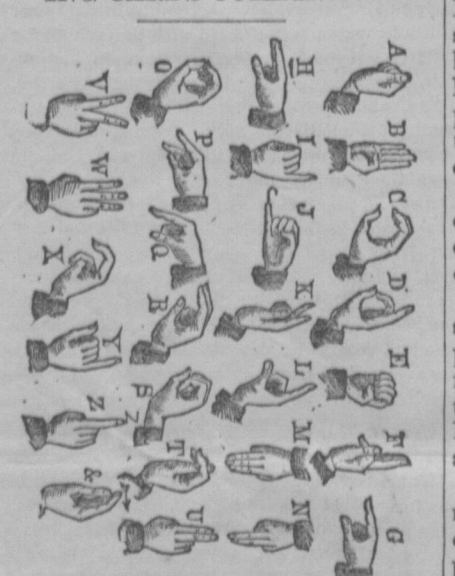
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# The Deaf-Mutes' Journal.

"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."—CICERO.

VOLUME VIII.

MEXICO, N. Y., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 18, 1879.

NUMBER 38.

## POETRY.

### The Refuge.

BY MONTAIGNE.—(G. A. GAMAGE.)

[The following exquisite poem was written by  
the father of Mr. G. A. W. Gamage, of the New  
York Institution, many years ago, on placing his  
two infant children at the above Institution for the  
Deaf and Dumb:]

Come to these willing gates,  
Ye blighted blossoms of my early hope,  
Torn from your bleeding stem—unripe to die,  
Though spared to rot and rot and rot and rot  
Within, to reach your lips her blackened cup—  
That cup your hapless sire vainly seeks to fly.

Come to these peaceful walls!  
As yet your little hands are warm in mine,  
And while on each, by turns, from swollen eyes  
A father's tear of gushing anguish falls;  
More light ye seem to tread; nor can divine,  
Divine mid halls so fair! why griefs mysterious  
rise.

Come to these silent shades!  
Here, sheltered safe from men, their woes and  
ways;  
The good and kind shall guide your infant years;  
Whist! gradual, from your heart, the mem'ry  
fades  
Of the lone wretch, who, distant, counts his  
days—  
Days life with vain regrets and traced with pil-  
grim tears.

Come to your living death!  
For, though your boon, yet my wrung bosom  
weeps  
Its down-trod flowers; and marvels why 'twas  
given,  
Miscellaneous should chill ye with her mildew breath,  
And press her marble fingers to your lips—  
Lips, howe'er I kiss, shall speak, alone, in  
Heaven.

Come! for more dead to me  
Is that fond, gentle form on whose soft breast  
My first love vows—your early plaints were  
hushed,—

Than yours, beneath this cloistered destiny:  
O'er Hope's pale hands now let our ruin rest—  
Rest till my death-struck heart ceases not to count  
them crushed.

Come! for we part anon;  
Strangers will shield ye from that frowning gloom;  
The world, whose withering turns I hence pur-  
sue,  
And haply, one day, shape your obsequies;  
But, when they tell you how your sire hath flown,  
Not from himself, (Oh! would he could!) but  
you;

Say, will your thoughtful bosoms love him then—  
Then, though you may not look to meet him  
neath the skies?

Come! it were best forgot,  
What flattering visions soothed my son's repose,  
When fondly dreaming what my boy would be;  
But let them pass—engorged by ray's fates  
A sigh created, and a tear can blot;  
While the lone heart, that yields to such decree,  
Turns, breaking hence, as these kind portals  
close,  
Close on its joys outlived, and hopes annihilated!

Come, then! for here, at least,  
No vial's dread of penitence and pain,  
From Polly's bitter streams, shall wait for you!  
No grave-house ambush for level's dark carous,  
Nor slightest bliss send spectres to your feast!  
May your ripe day no morning cross rue;  
And, though your sire himself unluckily remain,  
Remain, for aye—for you, God, this last blessing  
blest!

## STORE TELLER.

### A ROMANCE OF HOUSE-CLEANING.

"Is she coming to visit you?" said  
Eric Hale, with a slight grimace. "That  
simpering fine lady, with useless white  
hands, and the shallow little society  
laugh! Oh, Aunt Delia, pack my  
portmanteau, and let me off on a lec-  
turing tour, until Flora Lee's visit  
comes to an end!"

Mrs. Dove looked a little disappoint-  
ed. To confess the truth, she had  
especially arranged this visit with re-  
ference to him.

"He's a fine young fellow," she had  
said to herself, with true feminine di-  
plomacy, "with an excellent parish, and  
fine prospect—and it's time he was set-  
tled in life with a wife. And I think  
Miss Flora Lee would suit him ex-  
actly!"

And here was the charming young  
man himself upsetting this charming  
castle-in-the-air, without the least scruple  
of conscience.

"Well, Eric," said Miss Dove, de-  
spairingly, "I'll write her not to come.  
I don't want to put you out, just when  
you're so busy, too, with that course  
of lectures on the 'Book of Revelations'—  
but I really thought Flora would  
make the house lively."

"She's a deal too artificial to suit  
me," said Eric Hale. "Ask her to  
come in June, when I shall be off to  
Omaha and Nevada on that conference  
business. But as for a visitor, I should  
much prefer little Polly Peppercorn's  
big wax doll."

So Mrs. Dove, chokin' g back the tears  
of disappointment (for she had been  
nursing this pet scheme in secret for a  
long while), sat down and wrote a let-  
ter to her friend Miss Lee, postponing  
the proposed sojourn at Cedar-  
bough Farm until roses should be in  
bloom and strawberries ripening.

"Adonijah," said she to the hired  
man, "take this letter to the post-office."  
"Yes'm," said Adonijah, and he put  
it in his pocket, and forgot all about it.

It was a dismal, rainy morning in

April, the yellow jonquils beaten to  
the ground, the very wild violets shut-  
ting up their eyes as if in unmitigated  
disgust at the unpromising state of  
the weather.

"It was no use trying," said Mrs.  
Dove, plaintively. "The fates them-  
selves have conspired against me."

The carpets were up, the pails of  
whitewash stood steaming in the mid-  
dle of the floor, and Mrs. Dove her-  
self, with her gray curls tied up in a  
yellow damask pocket handkerchief,  
which her great uncle had brought  
from China half a century ago, sat  
crying on the lower edge of the step-  
ladder. For Betsy, the help, had  
fallen down the cellar stairs and broken  
her leg, and Mrs. Mulrooney, the  
char-woman, had sent a message that  
her eldest son had just broken out  
"wid the mauls, sure—speckled over  
like a shower of red pepper."

"And these three days, of all others,"  
sighed Mrs. Dove, "when Eric had ex-  
changed pulpits with Mr. Washburn!  
And he so dislikes house-cleaning; and—"

"Dear me, Mrs. Dove! what is the  
matter?"

Mrs. Dove started to her feet with a  
little scream—for there, exactly as if  
she had rained down out of the gray,  
uncompromising zenith, stood Flora  
Lee herself, in a trim brown traveling  
dress, with a neat little hand-bag, a  
gossamer water-proof cloak, and a silk  
umbrella.

"Why, Flora! how came you here?"  
"By the train of course," said Miss  
Lee; and I walked from the station."

"I wrote to you not to come," said  
Mrs. Dove, in consternation.

"But I never received such a letter,"  
said Miss Lee. "Shall I go away  
again?"

"No, you darling, you shall do noth-  
ing of the sort!" said Mrs. Dove,  
enthusiastically. "It was only because  
—because we were house-cleaning."

"I am not afraid of house-cleaning,"  
said Flora; "I see how it is," with a  
comprehensive glance around the  
scene of confusion, "I am going to  
help you through."

"You," said Miss Dove.

"Yes, I!" said Flora. "Why not?  
Just lend me one of Betsy's old dresses—  
where is Betsy, by the way?"

"Her father has just carried her  
home in the wagon," said Miss Dove.  
"She has broken her leg."

"And your char-woman?"

"Oh, dear! oh, dear!" said Mrs.  
Dove. "She's got a visitation of mea-  
sles, or small-pox, or some other hor-  
rid disease, in her family. And my  
nephew, Eric, is to be gone for three  
days; and I made sure we could fin-  
ish the cleaning while he was away."

"And we will!" said Flora, cheerily.  
"How can we?"

"Oh, you shall see!" nodded Miss  
Lee.

And depressed, though she was,  
Mrs. Dove began to feel the mercury  
rise in her mental thermometer at once.

And Flora Lee arrayed herself in  
one of Betsy's cast-off calicoes, tied  
her ruffled brown tresses up in a cam-  
bric sweeping cap, and went vigorously  
to work with a scrubbing brush,  
while Mrs. Dove bent her attention to  
the window glass, and Adonijah  
splashed whitewash over himself and  
the floor with laudable impartiality.

"Wal," said Adonijah, afterwards,  
"I never did see no cricket work spry-  
er than that city lady. By gracious, she  
beats Betsy all hollow at it! And she's  
such a pretty, up-and-down way of  
doin' things, too. I declare, I couldn't  
hardly take my eyes off her, all the  
time."

Mrs. Dove, however, was unused  
to the severe exertion incident upon  
house-cleaning time, and went to bed  
with a sick headache in the middle of  
the afternoon.

"Never mind, Mrs. Dove," said  
Flora; "I'll get ten, and I'll make some  
of those waffles and a short-cake, for  
Mr. Dove, and show how nicely I can  
fry oysters."

"Indeed, I don't know what I should  
do without you!" said Mrs. Dove, fer-  
vently.

But as it happened, Mr. Daniel  
Dove was unexpectedly detained on  
business, at Whiskills, the neighbor-  
ing town, and, instead of him, who  
should walk debarcally into the little  
sitting-room, flinging down his carpet-  
bag, but Eric Hale himself, just as  
the rainy, dark evening closed in, and  
the odor of frying oysters and Mocha  
filled the house?

"Hello!" said Eric. "So you're clean-  
ing house—eh, Betsy?"

"Yes, sir," a demure voice responded.

"And where's my aunt?"

"She has retired with a sick head-  
ache."

"The natural consequences of clean-  
ing a house, I suppose," said Eric, with  
a shrug of the shoulders. "Dear old  
Aunt Delia! why couldn't she be con-  
tented to leave things as they were? Tell  
her, Betsy, that Washburn has con-  
cluded not to exchange till next  
week, and that now I'm here in the  
melee, I'll lend a hand to-morrow."

"Yes, sir."

"And, Betsy—"

"Sir?"

"Where did you learn to make such

delicious coffee? Bring in a cup at  
once, I'm ready to drop with wear-  
iness; and it is like a dream of Arabia."  
And Flora Lee, with a flapping edge  
of her sun-bonnet concealing the  
amused dimples around her mouth,  
brought in oysters and coffee, flanked  
by a pile of feather-like waffles.

"I declare, Betsy," cried the Re-  
verend Eric, facetiously, "if you were  
a trifle younger and prettier I'd marry  
you myself, to make sure of coffee and  
waffles like this every night."

"And we'll make a compact, Betsy,"  
merrily went on the young clergyman,  
as he helped himself to butter, "to fin-  
ish the house-cleaning ourselves to-  
morrow, and save Aunt Delia the  
worry and work of it."

"Yes, sir," said Betsy. But please  
sir, it's all done, except tacking down  
the carpets."

"Who did it?"

"I, sir, please, and Mrs. Dove and  
Adonijah. And, please, sir"—flinging  
back her sun-bonnet and disclosing a  
coronet of bronze-brown braids—"I'm  
not Betsy at all, but Flora Lee, entire-  
ly at your service."

The Reverend Eric Hale stared with  
round-eyed surprise and equal dismay.

"Miss Lee!" repeated he.

"Exactly," nodded the young lady.

"Did you make the coffee?"

"I did."

"And fry these brown-jacket oysters,  
and stir up these waffles?"

"No one else, Mr. Hale."

"And scrub these rooms?"

"Yes, sir; and dusted the cornices,  
and washed the window-glass, and took  
down all the picture frames, and put  
the lace curtains in soak, besides other  
items too numerous to mention," mis-  
chievously added Flora, rather enjoy-  
ing his discomfort.

"Miss Lee, said Eric, I beg your  
pardon!"

"For always having regarded you as  
the most useless and ornamental of  
creatures. You are equal to any emer-  
gency."

And when, later in the evening, Mrs.  
Dove crept out, with her hands tied up  
in eau de cologne, she found her neph-  
ew and Flora Lee admirably playing  
chess together.

"It's all right," said Mrs. Dove to  
herself.

It was all right. And Mrs. Eric  
Hale won her frank, unconventional  
husband, not through the medium of  
dress or jewels, or waffles, or flower  
shows, but through the grim realities  
of house cleaning.

## (NOT GIN)—SLINGS.

—An aid to temperance.—Lemon-  
ade.

—When a man nearly breaks his  
neck trying to get out of the way of a  
lightning bug, thinking it to be the  
headlight of a locomotive, it is time  
for him to sign the pledge.

"Can you tell me how the word Sa-  
loon is spelt?" was asked of a cockney.  
"Certainly," said the Londoner, with  
a look of triumph, "there's a less, and  
a hay, and a hell, and two hoos and a  
heer."

—A Misplaced Nose. "The times  
are hard my dear," said a man to his  
better half, "and I find it difficult to  
keep my nose above the water." "You  
could easily keep your nose above  
water," returned the lady, "if you did  
not keep it so often above brandy!"

—Sir Henry Thompson, the Eng-  
lish surgeon, says: "Persons who  
drink water when dining probably en-  
joy food more than those who drink  
wine. They have generally better ap-  
petites and digestion, and they cer-  
tainly preserve an appreciative palate  
longer than the wine drinker."

"Pray, sir, of what profession are  
you?" asked Mr. Edwin James of a  
witness who had come prepared to  
prove a fact, and who was deemed not  
very respectable. "Sir, I am a shoe-  
maker and wine merchant."

"A what, sir?" said the learned counsel. "A  
wine merchant and shoemaker."

"Then," said Mr. James, "I may de-  
scribe you as a sherry cobbler."

—The Law and Order Society has  
recently convicted several hotel-prop-  
rietors and saloon-keepers of illegal-  
ly selling liquor in Kingston, N. Y.

—John J. Nestell, a wealthy retired  
merchant of New York over 70 years  
old, was assaulted and robbed near his  
residence on the night of the 9th inst.

—All the prisoners in the Cynthia-  
na, Ky., jail escaped on the night of  
September 8th by sawing the bars of  
a window. There were four in for  
horse-stealing and one for grand lar-  
ceny.

—A fatal fever is raging in Polk,  
Paudling, and Harrison counties,  
North Carolina. Within a few days  
over fifty men have died. A promi-  
nent physician reports twenty-nine cases  
under his treatment, and that not  
one of them has recovered. The great-  
est alarm and distress prevails, as the  
fever is steadily spreading. Physi-  
cians pronounce it spotted fever.

## LOUISVILLE CORRESPONDENCE.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Sept. 9, 1879.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—As it has been  
some time since you have had a letter  
from this part of the country, I will  
try and give you such news as will in-  
terest your readers.

August 21st we had our yearly deaf-  
mute picnic. While we do not pre-  
tend to rival Cincinnati in point of  
numbers, we do in the amount of en-  
joyment we had. The place selected  
was Buttrick's Grove, four miles out,  
on the narrow gauge railroad, the owner  
kindly permitting us the free use of  
it. At 8 A. M. the deaf-mutes and their  
friends assembled at the depot and  
with many a laugh and joke, bundled  
into the cars, and in a few minutes  
were speeding through a lovely coun-  
try. Arrived at our destination, we  
scattered through the woods, and af-  
ter rambling about till tired we as-  
sembled at the dancing-shed and en-  
gaged in games and merry-making till  
noon, when a bountiful dinner appeased  
the appetites whetted by country  
air and exercise. The afternoon pass-  
ed swiftly, and all too soon the whis-  
tle of the approaching train warned us  
that picnics, like other good things,  
must come to an end.

There have been quite a number of  
visitors to our city, among whom I  
will mention Mr. Charles Kerney,  
formerly of the Kentucky Institution,  
but for the last two years a pupil in  
the Indiana Institution. Mr. Kerney  
has been spending a week with Mr. E.  
O. Herr, of this city, and it has been  
a source of unalloyed pleasure to us,  
his old friends and schoolmates, to see his  
bright and merry face among us once  
more. Mr. Kerney, as well as Mr.  
Field Morrow, of Jeffersonville, and  
Mr. Philip Hasenstab, of New Albany,  
expect to start in a few days for  
Washington to enter the college. I  
warn the eastern students to look to  
their laurels or our western boys will  
bear them away.

The new principal of the Kentucky  
Institution, Mr. D. A. Dudley, has  
been in the city several days, engaged  
in canvassing for pupils. He held a  
meeting on Saturday last, when he  
addressed the parents and friends of  
deaf-mutes, and explained the method  
of deaf-mute instruction. On Sunday  
he held divine service in the sign-  
language. The service was attended by  
a large number of deaf-mutes and hearing  
people. Mr. Dudley has become im-  
mensely popular among the deaf-mutes.  
His gentle and kindly manners win all  
hearts.

The evening of Saturday, Septem-  
ber 6th, will be long remembered in  
deaf-mute circles as the occasion of  
Mrs. Sue E. Herr's party. I send you  
an account of it published in the Louis-  
ville Courier-Journal:

"A most uncommon and interesting  
entertainment was given Saturday  
night at the residence of Mr. Oliver  
Lucas, on Jefferson street, between  
Sixth and Seventh. Mr. Lucas has a  
nephew who is a deaf-mute, and un-  
derstanding that Professor David Dud-  
ley, the Principal of the Danville In-  
stitute, would be in town, he concluded  
to permit his nephew to entertain  
him with a happy gathering of the  
deaf-mutes in this city. At 8 o'clock,  
promptly, they began to assemble.  
Mr. Edward Herr, the nephew alluded  
to, receiving them at the door. Among  
the deaf-mutes present were the follow-  
ing, representing the Hartford, Wash-  
ington, Columbus, Indianapolis, and Dan-  
ville institutions: Misses Maggie Fella,  
Alice Peters, Annie Hartshorn, Annie  
Pierce, Ida Anderson, Jennie Ander-  
son, and Anna Fosdick (the latter two  
are deaf, but can articulate distinctly,  
not however, with ease); Messrs.  
Field Morrow, Charles Fosdick, Ed-  
ward Herr, Charles Bolin, Philip Has-  
enstab, Pat Dolan, Jacob Seibert, and  
Charles Kerney. In addition to Mr.  
Lucas' immediate family, there were  
present Miss Eva H. Hyde, Mrs. Fos-  
dick, Mrs. Monserrat, Mrs. Herr, Miss  
Sue Lucas, Mr. James W. Shanks and  
wife, George Monserrat, and Charles  
Hathaway.

Messrs. Field Morrow, Edward Herr,  
and Misses Annie Hartshorn and Mag-  
gie Fella gave pantomimic recitations  
of "The Coquette and Pop," "The Vil-  
lage Blacksmith," "Darby and Joan,"  
"The Negro Water-melon Thief," and  
a few other selections which were  
easily interpreted by signs. Prof.  
Dudley occasionally aided the speak-  
ing audience to interpret the gestures,  
but generally they were most expres-  
sively rendered. Considerable merriment  
would occasionally occur from the  
speaking and non-speaking part of the  
gathering, which seemed to afford the  
deaf-mutes much pleasure when told of it.  
At half-past ten o'clock they repaired  
to the dining-room, and having gath-  
ered around the well-laden and most  
tastefully arranged table, containing  
all the delicacies and confectionary  
imaginable, Prof. Dudley pantomimic-  
ally said "grace." It was truly a most  
solemn and impressive scene, to wit-  
ness the deep attention of the audi-  
ence in that quiet-pervading room, and  
see them reverentially bow their heads at  
the conclusion in acknowledgment of

God's manifold kindness, though to  
them one would think he had not mani-  
fested it. After grace they fell to  
eating heartily, and if ever they were  
happy (as really Prof. Dudley says they  
always are) they gave unmistakable  
evidence of it on that occasion, an oc-  
casion long to be remembered as a  
most fertile oasis in their desert life."  
The Courier-Journal reporter made  
a ridiculous blunder when he spoke of  
Mrs. Jennie Anderson and Mrs. Annie  
Fosdick as being deaf, but able to  
articulate. They are both hearing  
and speaking ladies, and are determin-  
ed to have the reporter's scalp if they  
catch him.

I have read with great interest the  
numerous letters that have appeared in  
your paper in regard to the proposed  
national convention. I have no doubt  
that, if properly conducted, it would be  
of great benefit. Upon the executive  
committee, who will have in charge  
the arrangements, will depend, in a  
great degree, whether the convention  
shall be a brilliant success or a ridicu-  
lous failure. So when the time comes  
to appoint the committee, let all be  
careful that it be composed of gentle-  
men in whom the deaf-mutes of the whole  
country can repose absolute confidence.  
Wherever the convention be held  
some one must be disappointed, and  
it seems to me that the choice of a  
place of meeting is the chief question.  
I agree with a writer in a late number  
of the JOURNAL in recommending Cin-  
cinnati, O., as the best place. It is  
reached by steamboats from all parts  
of the vast territory drained by the  
Mississippi and its tributaries, thereby  
affording a cheap and comfortable way  
of traveling for the deaf-mutes of the South  
and West, while the Baltimore and  
Ohio and the Pennsylvania Railroads  
and other great trunk lines will en-  
able those of the North and East to  
come. All seem to agree that August,  
1880, will be the best time to meet.  
Keep the ball rolling. That the con-  
vention may be a grand success is the  
sincere wish of

C. P. F.

## NOTES FROM PROF. JOB TURNER.

NEWBURYPORT, Mass., Sept. 8, 1879.

MY DEAR MR. RIDER:—I have this  
morning arrived here from Lawrence,  
Mass., to hold a service at St. Paul's  
Church to



# DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

MEXICO, N. Y., THURSDAY, SEPT. 18, 1879.

HENRY C. RIDER, Editor and Proprietor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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CONTRIBUTIONS. All communications must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in communications.

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## THE COMING NATIONAL DEAF-MUTE CONVENTION.

From all the correspondence on the subject received from various sections of the United States, and which from time to time has been published in the columns of the JOURNAL, it is a moral certainty,—a self-evident fact,—that the deaf and dumb class are in earnest, with all their might and main, in the matter of holding a national deaf-mute convention, and of holding one next year. Information constantly arrives assuring us of the desire of the deaf-mutes for such a convention, and in all the correspondence received none of it has intimated the least objection.

A convention of this kind has, as we were well aware before writing upon the subject, been talked up to some extent for several years, and the question has been slightly agitated and invariably in a favorable way by some, but never taking any decisive steps, lacking a leader. To bring the subject to the surface and place it before the minds of our people, the JOURNAL, last spring, opened up the ball with new and inspired vigor.

Correspondence on this subject has included, as, of course, we expected it would, the personal wishes and theories of "many men of many minds." This was necessary in order to, from various opinions, arrive at some practical issue. We all have more or less of self to contend with in regard to the convention, strive as best we may to lay aside all personal gratification for that which is much better—the good of our common class; but many suggestions, drawn from different writers, which to careless readers might appear to savor somewhat of selfishness, were quite likely devoid of anything of that nature in the minds of the writers. Some of our correspondents have appeared to entertain narrow and selfish views in regard to the real object of a convention of this kind, while others seem to be pervaded with sentiments of the broadest philanthropy as its outgrowth. Views have been freely expressed as to the *modus operandi* of organizing the convention, and as to its manner of being conducted. Among others, one writer thinks the convention should be made a vehicle for agitating the question of deaf-mute teachers vs. speaking ones in our deaf-mute schools. One correspondent has suggested that the convention should be largely manipulated by principals of deaf-mute institutions, while of others some have recommended this and others that way of proceeding in the matter of organization. The subject of a convention has been long and well canvassed by numerous writers, and we tender to all of them our sincere thanks, for their freely expressed opinions.

Personally, we have never entertained the least idea of either having the convention organized or run by principals or instructors in our institutions. The teachers of deaf-mutes have their own conventions. If they are dissatisfied with that kind of conventions, thinking that they are too much controlled by hearing teachers, of course they have the privilege of holding conventions by themselves, where they need have no fear of being "left out in the cold," but they must not expect to depend upon a national convention of mixed deaf-mutes, including male and female, for the consummation of purposes affecting especially the interests of the fraternity of teachers. A national convention should ride no hobby, and we shall never help support it for the exclusive good of any local party, clique, or organization. The principles of our national convention (if we ever have it, and we think we shall, and that next year) will be broad and philanthropic—for the general good of the deaf and dumb of the whole Union. Of course principals and teachers will be not only welcomed with delight, but cordially and

earnestly invited to attend our conventions, but we must not, cannot afford to, allow our national convention to be managed by nor for such or any other class or faction of people. That is not the object. Besides, we want to demonstrate to the world, and to our hearing benefactors in particular, that we are capable of organizing and putting in running order a society of this kind, and also of maintaining it irrespective of principals, teachers, or the hearing classes. We must make the opportunity one for convincing the world that labor and expense bestowed in our education have not been expended in vain, and that we have brains enough of our own to effect a national organization for the benefit of the deaf and dumb, and to ensure the future success of such an association.

To be sure we are not to make the association one of narrow-mindedness, but, on the contrary, our conventions will be held with open doors. The public in general will be freely welcomed to witness the proceedings, and deaf-mute instructors who can hear and speak are well informed in the deaf-mute language will be especially invited to be in attendance not only for their pleasure and ours, but likewise as an interpreting medium between us and the hearing world. The more of all classes, hearing and speaking, deaf and dumb, high and low, rich and poor, well-educated or partially instructed, or even those of no literary education, that we can prevail upon to attend our conventions the better for the association and the better impression will we be able to make upon the world of our capabilities. The question of locality has brought out many arguments of correspondents. Many places for holding the first convention have been noticed, and none without more or less to recommend them to favorable consideration. As is quite natural, localities have been highly recommended by some prompted solely by personal selfishness, and others simply for the good of some small section of the country peopled by a comparatively small number of deaf and dumb, while others, with more philanthropic views, and casting aside all personal interest, have named various points the selection of which they honestly deemed most advantageous for the general good of the deaf and dumb throughout the whole country. Cincinnati, St. Louis, Chicago, New York, and other places have each in their turn been named as favorable places, and none of them without, of course, some good show of reason for selecting them as the place for holding the convention. It would certainly be very desirable if all could be suited as to locality, but of course such a thing, being impossible, is entirely out of the question. Discrimination should be exercised on this point in a manner that will conduce to the greatest amount of substantial benefit for the deaf and dumb of the Union taken in the aggregate. The conventions are to be held by the deaf and dumb and for the deaf and dumb, not for the particular benefit or advantage to accrue to any given locality alone to the exclusion of the rest of the country. They are to be for the general and substantial benefit of the whole North, South, East, and West, from the St. Lawrence River to the Gulf of Mexico, and from the Atlantic Ocean to the Pacific—for the present and prospective general welfare, moral, social, literary, and financial, of the deaf and dumb of the present and future generations. No narrow-minded views, no selfish motives of personal interest, should for a moment be brought to bear, or allowed temporary harbor, in deciding the important question of where the first and succeeding conventions should be held. Wisdom, prudence, justice, and liberal views should be exercised in the settlement of this much-mooted question. One bad blunder here and the untold expected good results to be attained by holding these conventions is forever placed beyond our reach. We must start right or the association will be a foregone failure. On the other hand, if we begin right success will be our sure reward. However pleasant it might be for the few deaf and dumb on the Pacific slope, and however agreeable it would be for distant affluent deaf-mutes thousands miles away to make a pleasure trip to the Golden Gate, the selection of San Francisco would be a material disadvantage to the average deaf-mute resident of the entire country, and the invigorating air of the mountainous regions of Tennessee, no matter how delightful the country for a summer resort, would weigh nothing towards selecting that part of the country as the most appropriate place for a national convention. We must figure with a show of sense, and draw our conclusions from broad principles.

In our initiatory remarks upon the subject of a national deaf-mute convention, as a simple suggestion, open to criticism and argument, we spoke in favor of the first session being held in this place, and, as we supposed, gave some good reasons therefor. The proposition did not seem to meet with much favor among correspondents on the subject, and we therefore conclude that the majority of the deaf and dumb of the Union prefer some other place. Well, that, of course, is all right and proper. We are not a stickler on trifles, and we give up that idea gracefully and with satisfaction. We wish it distinctly understood that, although, like others, we possess selfish traits of character, the conventions are not to be for us, this man, or that man, but for the entire deaf-mute population of this whole country. Whatever is likely to prove to be for the best of all will be cheerfully accepted by us. Self has no right to enter as a factor into the adjustment of such a question. Every suggestion of selfishness must be set aside, and the broader motives of philanthropy and general good be brought to bear upon the subject.

During the intervening months since we published our first article upon this subject in the columns of the JOURNAL, since the proscription of Mexico, we have given considerable thought to the question of locality, and, upon mature reflection, we have come to the deliberate conclusion that, all things considered, the city of Syracuse, three hundred miles, nearly north-west, of New York and one hundred and fifty west from the city of Albany, is very probably the best locality that could possibly be named as the place for holding the first national deaf-mute convention. Syracuse is on the line of the great thoroughfare the New York Central and Hudson River Railway, which passes directly through the central part of the city, which has a population of from 60,000 to 70,000 souls. No better advantages for railway communication can be found, and the city abounds with good hotels, at many of which board of first-class quality can be had at more reasonable rates than in any other city in the Union. The Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad passes directly through the city from Oswego to New York through the southern section of this State, Northern Pennsylvania, and New Jersey. Junctions with this road are formed at Oswego, affording connections for travelers from the West by the Lake Ontario Shore Railroad and from the East and North by the Rome, Watertown and Ogdensburg Railroad. The Syracuse, Binghamton and New York Railroad has its northern terminus at Syracuse. The latter railroad and the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western afford direct and rapid routes between Syracuse, and New York, Philadelphia, Central Pennsylvania, Washington, and the "coast line" of railroads to the Atlantic States in the South, and at Binghamton, sixty miles south of Syracuse they connect with the Erie Railway east to New York and west to Buffalo, and also connect at Courtland, thirty miles south of Syracuse, with one or two lateral railroads. At Elmira, on the Erie Railroad, direct connections are also made with the Northern Pennsylvania Railway for Harrisburg and the South, also for Pittsburgh and the South and South-west. At Buffalo, the western terminus of the New York Central and Hudson River Railway and the Erie Railway, open and easy connections are made with trunk and lateral lines of railroads leading to the southern and south-western States and north-western States to Canada, on the North, and to the great Pacific slope west. East from Syracuse the New York Central and Hudson River Railway affords easy access to New York and the Hudson River towns, and is intersected by many other railroads. It is also intersected by the New York and Oswego Midland Railroad, which extends from New York to Oswego, on Lake Ontario. Northern and north-eastern New York, Thousand Islands, and Canada are open to easy and quick communication with Syracuse via the Syracuse Northern and the Rome, Watertown and Ogdensburg Railroads, connecting with the Vermont Central Railroad and thence with Maine and New Hampshire railroads. From Albany east the Albany and Boston Railroad, running to Boston, connects with lines extending throughout the Eastern States.

It will be plainly seen that Syracuse is easily accessible from all sections of the Union, and, besides, it is the terminus of one or two other railroads which we have not mentioned. An excursion also is easily and quickly made from Syracuse to Thousand Islands, about one hundred miles distant, by through trains to Cape Vincent, thence by St. Lawrence River

steamers. It is true that if a convention is held at Syracuse many from the distant South and far-off West will be debarred from attending, and so also would many living in the East be obliged to forego the same pleasure if it should be held in St. Louis, Cincinnati, Cleveland, or Chicago. Have it where we will, only a small proportion of the total of the deaf and dumb of the whole United States can afford to put in an appearance. Therefore, to sum it all up, we would respectfully suggest that, in view of Connecticut, as a State, being the mother of deaf-mute schools in this country, the State of New York having the next institution of the kind in point of age and surpassing all other States in its number of deaf-mute schools (seven), Syracuse be decided upon at once as the location of the first national deaf-mute convention, it being centrally located for a greater number, by far, of the deaf-mute population than any other desirable point in the East or possible place anywhere else in the Union. So much, we offer, for the first convention and organization of the association. After that a convention should be held regularly every two years, held in central portions, geographically, of the United States, and no two successive conventions should ever be held in the same place; fairness to all concerned demands this restriction, and in this way only can the requirements of the deaf and dumb be met and more of them accommodated. Impartiality, as far as practicable with the aggregate good to be accomplished, should forever be one of the ruling virtues of the association, and its principal aim to accomplish for the whole of the deaf and dumb of the country all the good possible.

The question of making an excursion in connection with the convention is one of considerable importance, and it is a matter which should not be ignored, especially if a convention is held in Syracuse. No place can be mentioned any more worthy of a visit than is presented by Thousand Islands and other scenery in the St. Lawrence River. A well-known deaf-mute, of more than ordinary intelligence, who has traveled this country all over, and has viewed the Hudson, Delaware, Susquehanna, Ohio, Mississippi, and Missouri rivers and the scenery afforded by them, declares that they are far behind the St. Lawrence River in point of magnificent scenery and in other respects. All who attended the convention of the Empire State Association of Deaf-Mutes in the summer of 1875, at Watertown, and made an excursion among the Thousand Islands were highly delighted, and express a desire to visit the same again in the way of a convention excursion. To be sure the object of such a convention is not merely to have an excursion, but, as it might incidentally and appropriately be indulged in on such an occasion, we mention the facts for the information of our readers, knowing that those who attend the convention will wish to take in all the enjoyments possible.

To insure the project of holding our first convention next year (which, by the way, should then and thereafter be held in the month of August) to guard against difference of opinions of this and that plan, also to prevent unnecessary waste of arguments and loss of time, we would (modestly) suggest that, as we first set the ball in active motion, ourself should be appointed chairman of the embryo association, with power to select and appoint a local committee to assist us in making arrangements for the convention, to be held in the city of Syracuse, N. Y., some time during the month of August, 1880, and to provide for the needs of the convention while in session; also that the chairman and local committee be empowered to appoint a committee of five reputable, intelligent, well-educated deaf-mutes, residing in different parts of the country, to draft a constitution and by-laws, for the government of the association, to be submitted to the convention of 1880, to be voted upon for adoption or rejection, the result to be determined by a majority vote. We claim no pre-emption or other right to this, nor do we seek any honor arising from such a disposition of the question, but we do heartily desire to settle the matter satisfactorily and get the association established, also to make sure the holding of a convention next year. Of course at the first convention held permanent officers would be chosen for the pending sessions at hand, and new ones elected for the term between the first and second conventions, regular elections of officers to be held at each successive convention. What we ask is the privilege of being chairman, *ad interim*, with power to appoint a local committee, from that committee ap-

point a secretary, and a treasurer, and complete all the arrangements as early as May or June for a convention next August, the arrangements, when perfected, to be published in the JOURNAL until the time of holding the convention.

Several prominent deaf-mutes, not only of this State, but also of others, sanction the idea of holding the first convention in the city of Syracuse, which is far-famed for conventions of various organizations both political, social, and by most of associations is deemed to be a very desirable and easily reached place for such business. From five days to one week should be occupied in holding a convention (in the latter part of August,) and all excursion business should be considered in reality as a separate thing from the convention—that is the excursion should take place, for all who wish to participate in it, at the end of five days or a week at the convention. This is as much time as many will want to remain at the convention and as much as most can afford. Syracuse, being a central point for hundreds of deaf and dumb, and easily reached by reduced fares, seems a very propitious place for organizing the association, and we think its selection will meet with no serious objections.

In conclusion, we will say that if no strong arguments prevail against our submitted plan, and no serious objections are interposed against our acting in the capacity above mentioned, it may be considered as a settled fact that the plan herein submitted is accepted, and we shall soon proceed to take the initiatory steps of selecting a committee and commence vigorous operations in making arrangements for the first national deaf-mute convention, which will be held in the city of Syracuse, N. Y., in the latter part of the month of August, 1880. We shall exert ourselves to make the starting convention not only one of organization and of business, but also an occasion for enjoyment and pleasure; and it is hoped that all who can afford to do so will make it a point to be present—not only the deaf and dumb of this State, but from every quarter of the Union, north, south, east, and west. We await further action for a few days. If no weighty objections are manifested between this time and October 25th we shall conclude that our proposition is accepted, and will then proceed, at our earliest convenience, to take the necessary steps towards arranging for the first convention.

## NOTICE.

It has been suggested that a literary society be formed among the deaf-mutes, of this village and vicinity. All those in favor of the movement are invited to meet at the residence of the editor of this paper on Saturday evening, September 21st, at 8 p. m. GEORGE LUCAS REYNOLDS. Secretary *pro tem*.

## REV. A. W. MANN'S APPOINTMENTS.

Providence permitting the Rev. A. W. Mann will hold services at the following places. He asks, as a great favor, that all who read the notices will make them as much known as it is in their power to.

Detroit, Sunday,	Sept. - 21.
St. Louis, Sunday,	Oct. - 5.
Fulton, Mo., Monday,	" - 6.
Topeka, Kan., Thursday,	" - 9.
Kansas City, Mo., Friday,	" - 10.
St. Louis, " Sunday,	" - 12.
Galesburg, Ill., Monday,	" - 13.
Davenport, Ia., Wednesday,	" - 15.
Joliet, Ill., Thursday,	" - 16.
Mich. City, Ind., Friday,	" - 17.
Chicago, Ill., Sunday,	" - 19.
Akron, O., Thursday,	" - 23.
Dayton, " Friday,	" - 24.
Cincinnati, O., Sunday,	" - 26.
Evansville, Ind., Friday,	" - 31.
Indianapolis, " Sunday, Nov. - 2.	
New Albany, " Monday,	" - 3.
Muncie, " Tuesday,	" - 4.
Cleveland, O., Sunday,	" - 9.
Mansfield, " Friday,	" - 14.
Pittsburg, Pa., Sunday,	" - 16.

## A SAD ACCIDENT.

A DEAF-MUTE BOY KNOCKED FROM THE RAILROAD AND DANGEROUSLY INJURED.

Saul, the little son of Mr. Summerfield, of Little Rock, Ark., about eight years old, was knocked from the track of the Iron Mountain Railroad by a locomotive. He was picked up by Major Ballard and others, placed in a hack, and carried home. His left leg was found to be badly broken, and the back part of his head sustained seven deep gashes. He was attended by three experienced doctors.

Little Saul was the pride of his parents, and a universal favorite about town. During the summer months he sold papers to many of the citizens. He was a remarkable child, being possessed of a retentive memory and many business qualifications unusual to one of his age. When selling papers he would raise one hand, denoting five cents for a paper. He died after suffering severely. F.

## The Itemizer.

The idea is to gather into this column items that relate to deaf-mutes personally, or to associations of deaf-mutes, or to institutions for the benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends and readers will keep us supplied with items for this column. Mark items to be sent: *The Itemizer*.

Mrs. EMMA RENORE, of Harlem, has resumed her studies at the Forty-fourth street school.

Mrs. BAILEY, of Harlem, N. Y., spent a very pleasant week with her friend, Mrs. Dunlap, of Jersey city.

Mr. WILLIAMS, steward of the West Virginia Institution, is spending part of his vacation at Staunton, Va.

Mrs. BLADY, of Harlem, N. Y., is still in the country, and her many young friends are anxiously waiting her return.

GEORGE FAIRLEY and EDWARD CLARK were proposed as members of the Manhattan Literary Association on Thursday, the 11th.

Was that foul Brooklyn sheet purposely withheld from us so that its falsehoods and exaggerations could go uncontradicted?

THE *Advance* should not put much confidence in what the *Leader* says as its editor was never, or hardly ever, known to tell the truth.

Forty-three little boys were removed from the main New York Institution to the branch institution at Tarrytown on Thursday, September 11th.

On the 29th of August Miss Sattie Howard, of New York, returned home after two weeks' pleasant recreation in the Catskill Mountains. She looks much improved in health.

PROF. THOMAS L. BROWN, of Flint, Mich., honored the Rochester Institution with a visit a week ago last Tuesday, and was welcomed and entertained with the greatest pleasure.

MISS MAGGIE T. BENNETT stopped at the Rochester Institution several hours on her way back to Flint, Mich., a week ago last Monday. Everybody at the institution was delighted to see her.

W. A. BOND can go into a corner and whine now; he has been beaten twice in one evening. Of course no one can wonder at that, as his cause was a bad one, and virtue is always sure to triumph.

Mrs. MARY TOTTEN, for many years connected with the New York Institution, but now of Jacksonville, Ill., where her son is living, is now paying Mr. and Mrs. N. Denton, of Geneva, N. Y., a visit.

LAST August Miss Attie Leff, the leading mute belle of Chicago, Ill., made a short visit to her numerous friends in New York city. She will probably return home about the last of September.

LEOPOLD GREEN, of Brooklyn, N. Y., who left the New York Institution for the Improved Instruction of Deaf-Mutes several years ago, is working for Frank Leslie & Co., as a wood engraver.

There are many friends of New York city who take the *Leader* in a private sort of way, being ashamed to have it known, but we advise all those who do this to renew their subscription when it expires, or we will expose them.

THOMAS SCHREIBER, a recent graduate of the New York Institution for the Improved Instruction of Deaf-Mutes, who has got a situation as an artist with Messrs. Meyer, Meskel & Ottman, lithographers, is said to be doing very well.

MISS MAGGIE JONES, of Louisville, Ky., is in a convent at Indianapolis, Ky. It is said that she is a very highly accomplished lady. She was a pupil of the New York Institution for the Improved Instruction of Deaf-Mutes for several years.

BOND, the editor of the *Leader*, has been changing his offensive to a defensive attitude in so humiliating a manner that he deserves nothing but our silent contempt. Judging of the tone of his editorials, his character is scarcely better than a worthless bond.

W. A. BOND, the notorious infidel, professes to be in sympathy with half-educated mutes, but he charges them \$1 a year for the *Leader*. He is selling it at two cents each, and it is published twenty-six times a year; therefore it is worth 52 cents a year.

SOME time ago Solomon Cornelius, of Hamstead, N. Y., succeeded in getting a situation as a carver in one of the largest eating establishments of New York city. Last June he graduated from the New York Institution for the Improved Instruction of Deaf-Mutes.

PRESIDENT DIAMOND ought to learn to act for himself, and not to wait for suggestions from W. A. BOND. If he is not qualified to do his duty as president it would be better to select some one who has a more abundant understanding. He had a private talk with W. A. BOND before the meeting was opened, and was fully instructed how to act. Beware, President Diamond, or you will be reduced to the ranks again.

THE Spartanburg, S. C., Herald says: "The board of commissioners of the State Deaf, Dumb and Blind Institution have very wisely determined to have the dome taken off and roof changed to better protect the building and ventilate it. The board has also elected Mr. D. S. Rogers assistant teacher of the institution. This action of the board is a worthy compliment to an educated and accomplished mute, and will redound to the interest of the institution."

A correspondent writes: Russell Smith has sent a congratulatory postal card to the editor of the *Leader*, in which he says that Prof. Alphonso Johnson, late President of the Empire State Association of Deaf-Mutes, did not speak against the *Leader*, but commended it, together with the JOURNAL. Mr. Smith is mistaken. The writer was present at the Buffalo convention, and can vouch for the truth of the statement that President Johnson denounced the *Leader* in the most vehement terms.

AMONG the notables present at the Manhattan Literary Association meeting on Thursday, the 11th, were John Carlo, Jacques Lewis, W. O. Gitzgerald, E. A. Hodgson, James S. Wells, J. J. Jams, Theodore Froelich, Albert Guggenheimer, Bernard Clark, Thomas F. Fox, Albert Ballin, E. J. Halliey, George Farley, M. Heyman, J. Stratton, C. O'Brien, J. Campbell, Adolph Hankinson, Warren Wilkinson, E. Sowneise, John Wischhof, J. Clarke, George Wischhof, John Hogan, and Thomas Brown.

THE Texas Institution has re-opened with Col. John S. Ford for its new superintendent and Prof. C. L. Williams in charge of the educational department, under whose management we doubt not it will prosper in a manner satisfactory to its pupils and patrons. Associated with Mr. Williams, among others, is Mr. John A. Prince as an assistant teacher. Mr. Prince is a recent graduate of the National Deaf-Mute College, is a young man of intelligence and sterling worth, and will prove a valuable aid to the school.

MR. JACOB KOEHLER, a student at the National Deaf-Mute College, is one of the most respectable young men of Scranton, Pa., or, to use the words of many of his friends, "he is a promising young man." His father is a German teacher and clergyman, and brings up his son in the way he should go. But "false" cannot be aware that, when writing to the *Leader* under the nom de plume of "Belah," he lends his aid to disseminate teachings that are wholly at variance with those his good father and mother taught him, and contrary to those of his own often expressed opinions. So think one of his old friends and associates.

Scores of people are visiting the Virginia Institution.

THE Rome Institution expects a new addition to its teacher this week.

Mrs. AMORETTA SMITH is high and mighty matron of both divisions of the Rome Institution.

Mrs. and Mrs. John McGill, of Boston, are visiting friends in Montreal. The only sister of Mrs. McGill recently died in Paris, France.

A telephone connects the new building of the Rome Institution with the principal's office up street, about a quarter of a mile away.

THE new building of the Rome Institution is done, and is to be occupied by little boys and girls under 12 years of age. It will accommodate 80 children.

OVER 100 pupils at the Rome Institution and more still coming in. When all laggards muster in, and a few more new ones turn up, there will, it is believed, be an average of 150 pupils for the year.

JOHN P. LAMBS is treasurer of the Manhattan Literary Association, not "James Lams," as was recently, by mistake, stated in our columns. He has recently visited Boston, where he enjoyed a fine time with his friends.

THE Goodson Gazette (Staunton, Va.) is the first paper received by us among those which suspended publication with the schools for vacation. It is a welcome visitor, as the others will be when they make their appearance.

MR. DAVID THILINGSWART, a teacher in the North Carolina Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, has a felon on the third finger of his right hand, which so incapacitates him for ordinary work that he resorts, as is usual in similar cases, to cultivating his mind instead of his garden. A good example for his old pupils.

WILLIAM H. BLOOD, of Jackson, Mich., sends \$1.50 subscription for our paper, which he likes and with which he cannot get along without. Two years ago Mr. Blood moved from Lansing to Jackson, where he has had good, steady work in a cabinet shop. Owing to dull times the more than one hundred hands in the shop were discharged, and Mr. Blood is now doing carpenter work. Mrs. Blood is visiting her mother and other friends in Hastings for a few weeks.

A writer of Michigan City, Miss., under date of September 8th, says: "Mr. J. W. Alexander was in Benton county, near Ashland, to attend camp-meeting. He carried every one in his buggy, with a very fine horse, to the meetings. He was a good driver in the dark. He is an intelligent young gentleman. We were much pleased with his curious actions. He will soon go to Grand Junction, Tenn. We wish him a long, happy life. He agreed with the clergy in their religious zeal."

A Baltimore correspondent writes: "The scandalous Brooklyn *Leader* has been excommunicated from the Maryland Institution for over a year, I believe. When Mr. Bond's real nature began to crop out the principal quietly consigned the paper to his waste-basket and that was the end of it. I believe the *Leader*, if what is said of it is true, ought to receive the same treatment from the hands of every principal of deaf-mute institutions in the United States. I agree with Dr. Gallaudet that the paper should be deprived of all support, which would, of course, necessitate its suspension."

We have received the September number of the *Aurora*, a professional monthly published by Geo. E. Mendel & Co., "two hard working deaf-mutes," at Appleton, Wis. Its make-up is good, and the reading matter is instructive and interesting, both for hearing persons and deaf-mutes. The subscription price is 50 cents a year, in advance. If future numbers are as interesting as the present, there can be no doubt of its success. We are pleased to place its name on our exchange list. The present number of the *Aurora* is the first we have ever seen or heard of, though its editor claims that it has been sent us as an "fox." This may be so, but it is very queer that we never received it. Can Mendel & Co. explain?

A Maryland deaf-mute in renewing his subscription to the JOURNAL says: "The JOURNAL is a 'brick,' to use a slang term, and I quite agree with what Dr. Peet and other gentlemen said in its favor at the Buffalo convention. I only wish the 'Wisconsin Girl Graduates,' 'Deaf and Dumb Girl,' and the 'Turn-up Noses,' as they have dubbed their tormentors of the college at Washington, would stop their foolish controversy and devote their time to something else better. If the Washington boys want to turn up their noses at the girls, why let them do so. I have always been told that America is a free country, besides it won't hurt the girls a bit."

MISS C. E. HANBY, formerly of Boston and a pupil of Professor Bell, is Principal of the "School of Articulation" recently opened at 111 East Fifty-ninth street, New York, "for perfecting the articulation and defective utterance of both the hearing and the deaf," and is to especially meet the wants of those not willing to send their children to overcrowded public institutions. A Kindergarten is connected with the school for children too young to receive articulation instruction, where the eyes will be cultivated in form, figure, and color-drawing, and all the departments of Kindergarten work. A private carriage, belonging to the school, will take the children from their homes and return them each day. The school year consists of three terms, fourteen weeks each, beginning September 10th and closing June 10th. The school hours are from 9 a. m. to 3 p. m. Miss Hanby possesses a thorough knowledge of both the "visible" speech and the "German" system and is an adept in elocution and vocal culture, and this school will supply a long-felt necessity. We wish her school much success.

CAPTAIN CHARLES D. MCCOY, late Principal of this institution, departed this life on the evening of Thursday, the 11th inst., at eight o'clock, in the forty-third year of his age. His funeral will take place from the chapel of the institution this (Saturday) morning at eleven o'clock. It is seldom that any community is called upon to mourn the loss of such a man as Captain McCoy. A true Christian, a brave soldier, a tender and affectionate husband and father, an efficient principal, a good citizen, he goes to his rest lamented by all who knew him. He had been in failing health for a number of years, but his decline had been so gradual that we had all hoped, until within the last few months, that he would be spared through useful years yet to come. But it was not so to be. At the close of the last session he went to the sea-side to try the efficacy of the salt air and the bathing upon his waning form, but from the day he left us until his return, two weeks ago, he declined with great rapidity, and it was but too evident to us when he came at last that it was but to die. He has left us, but not without comfort and hope. His life had been that of an humble, trusting Christian, and his last words were "Waiting for the Lord," and so he passed to a "better country," that is an heavenly, to receive the reward laid up for all such as he by that God in whom he trusted, and whose servant he was.—*Gazette*.

—William Keene, the defaulting cashier of the Northwestern Bank, Minneapolis, Minn., has been held in \$70,000 bail for trial.



## Correspondence.

Although our columns are open for the publicity of the opinions of all, we do not identify ourselves with, or hold ourselves responsible for those expressed by any of our correspondents.

### "MINNEHAHA" MAKES SOME EXPLANATIONS.

A LETTER WORTH READING.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—It seems that my "Word to Deaf and Dumb Girl" and the "Students" was misunderstood by almost every one who read it. Certainly those who undertook to answer it showed by their replies that they had failed utterly to get at my meaning. But undoubtedly the fault was my own, for if I had expressed myself clearly I am sure the readers of the JOURNAL would have understood me. But as they have not done so, I would like to make a few explanations if you will give me space in your paper.

"Student" accuses me of ungenerously insinuating that those graduates of the college who have hearing wives have married beneath them. I beg to be allowed to say to "Student" that he applied altogether a wrong meaning to my words. I said nothing whatever about the ex-students who are married to hearing ladies, nor of those who are married to deaf-mutes, either, for that matter. In fact I was not speaking about the graduates at all, but of the present students of the college; so, of course, I could not have insinuated that any of them had married their inferiors. If he will take the trouble to look my article over again I am sure he will see that I am right.

I would like to ask the "Wisconsin Girl Graduates" if they cannot see by my *nom de plume* that I am a girl. If so why do they say "he" when referring to me? I would advise them to look over Longfellow's poem "Hiawatha" and find out whether "Minnehaha" is a boy or a girl. Again, will they kindly enlighten me as to what I said that led them to express their minds so forcibly concerning the students, in reply? I think Mr. Read, of the *Advance*, has confounded my article with that of the "Wisconsin Girl Graduates," for he writes that I said the students were superior only in their pretensions and conceit. I never said such a thing. It was the "Wisconsin Girl Graduates" who said that in reply to my question: "Are the students really a class of superior beings?"

Furthermore, I want it clearly understood that I did not say the students were superior beings, neither did I say they were *not* so. I simply asked if they were. I did not mean to have it appear that I thought they considered themselves superior, but that others would be apt to think they were, to judge from the way they are sought after by the deaf-mute ladies.

The "Wisconsin Girl Graduates" claim that it is the students who do the seeking instead of the girls. Well, probably the ladies seek the students, and *vice versa*.

I hope I have succeeded in making my meaning clear this time, and that if there are any who have had hard feelings against me for appearing to make ungenerous insinuations they will now see that no unkindness was meant.

MINNEHAHA.

Rochester, N.Y., Sept. 10, 1879.

### NOTES FROM PROF. JOB TURNER.

SALISBURY BEACH, MASS., SEPT. 11, 1879.

MY DEAR MR. RIDER:—There is a good number of deaf-mutes here from Newburyport, Lawrence, Haverhill, and a few other places, and I am enjoying their company very much. Their names are as follows: Professor and Mrs. Atwood and Misses Coffin and Richardson, of Newburyport, Mass.; Mr. and Mrs. Fennimore, of Lawrence; Mr. and Mrs. Dickinson, of Haverhill; Miss Miller, of Thompsonville, Conn.; Mr. and Mrs. Daniels, of East Salisbury, Mass., and their deaf and dumb children, of two and four years.

There is now an immense annual gathering of people here, a great many of whom have come here from Haverhill and several other places in large barges, towed by tugs. They must be about 5,000 in number. The vast blue ocean presents itself to us with a number of white sails seen very far out on it. We are having a very nice time here. The place where we landed is called Salisbury Beach Point, and it is a nice summer resort. It would be better patronized if a large hotel was built on the spot.

Last Tuesday Professor Atwood and the writer had a very fine sail down the harbor with a select party of ladies and gentlemen. We landed at Ipswich Bluff, spent a few hours pleasantly, and ate very nice baked clams. We took a splendid view of the vast blue sea, and discovered a number of white sails. We returned late in the night.

I have been shown the old-fashioned house in which the two celebrated Rev. Dr. Tyngs, of New York, first saw the light, in Newburyport. Near that city lies buried the late Hon. Caleb Cushing, whose life is recorded in the History of the United States.

In Amesbury, a few miles distant, is living one of my original Hartford classmates, Mr. Moses Curtis, whom I have not had the pleasure of seeing for some time. I feel very sad at having heard that his deaf and dumb wife, whose maiden name was Miss Perkins, has lost her sight. I remember very well when we were all happy original classmates at Hartford, in 1833, under the instruction of the late Rev. Collins Stone; but now it fills my heart with sadness at the thought that almost all of us have gone to another world.

Last month I gladly met another schoolmate, Mr. George Webster, of

Central Village, Mass., at Hooksett, N. H. We had long talks about our old school-days. He is doing well in this world. From what he told me about Christ, I have no hesitation in saying that he is a true Christian.

This place has several fine summer resorts about it, on which account I would advise President Tillinghast to order the New England deaf-mute convention to be held at Newburyport, Mass., at such a time as he may deem convenient, as the people are celebrated for their refined manners.

I would much desire to see the long-talked-of convention convened in Washington, D. C., by the middle of August in any year. I will ultimately give you a great many reasons why it should be held in the national city.

I am enjoying the unaffected hospitality of Professor and Mrs. Atwood, to whom I shall say "adieu" to go to New York to-morrow, for what purpose you know. Professor Atwood was a teacher in the Ohio Institution six years and in the Arkansas Institution five years. He has been trying hard to teach deaf-mutes again, and would be glad if he could get a permanent situation as teacher. He writes with accuracy, and is a true gentleman.

Last Monday night, according to announcement, a service for deaf-mutes and others was conducted at St. Paul's Church by the Rev. Mr. Drown and the writer. But two deaf-mutes were present, Professor Atwood, and Miss Miller, of Connecticut, the others being detained at home by indisposition, threatening clouds, a mixture of fine rain, and wind.

Last night Professor Atwood, Miss Miller, and the writer spent the evening with Miss Coffin. We played a word-game, and found it instructive. I think the game ought to be introduced into every deaf-mute institution as a text-book for deaf-mutes. Miss Coffin, at the close of the game, treated us to nice pears, &c., and then we took leave of her. She is fortunate enough to be mingling with her respectable friends.

My next service will be held at St. Ann's Church for deaf-mutes, New York, next Sunday, September 14th.

Yours sincerely,  
JOB TURNER.

### PHILADELPHIA NEWS.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., Sept. 12, 1879.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—The short, pleasant summer vacation has flown only too quickly, and once more we find ourselves under the sheltering roof of our old *alma mater*, with recruited health, and ready to plunge with new zeal into the studies, pleasures and trials of school-boy life.

During our absence the institution has been extensively renovated, and many new improvements have been added, prominent among which are the introduction of steam as a heating and cooking contrivance, (it was also intended for running machinery in the shoe shop, but that has been postponed for the present, as it would take a long time to prepare it,) the construction of new and superior ventilators, and some changes in the kitchen. A small building has been erected on Fifteenth street for the accommodation of a furnace and boiler, which will supply the steam, to be distributed over the whole building by two engines, one in the basement of each department. Last winter we came near freezing, it often being so cold throughout the whole institution that it was impossible to study or go about our duties with any degree of regularity, but, if the present indications are verified, we are likely to reach the other extreme before the year is out. The old registers in the school-rooms have been utilized by connecting them with the ventilating flues.

On account of the inadequate provisions for the reception and support of a large number of pupils, the board of directors have been obliged to turn away a great many applicants for admittance, and have limited the number to one hundred and seventy-five boys and an equal number of girls.

The annual election of the Boys' Association took place on the 8th inst., and Jessie O. Dolph, the former vice-president, was chosen president with out a dissenting vote. John Weaver was elected vice-president over James Oakes and A. L. Anthony, he receiving fifteen votes, Anthony fourteen, and Oakes twelve. Subsequently the following subordinate officers were chosen: James Oakes, Alvin W. Anthony, Benjamin F. Wideman, Samuel G. Davidson, Patrick McDonnell and William Weaver.

Our beloved principal and the faculty have returned from their various summer recreations with renewed health, and have settled down to their duties with new zest.

Since school began we have been honored with several visits from Mr. Allabough, our former schoolmate and President of the Pupils' Association, and Mr. Zeigler, both of whom will start for Washington on the 16th inst., the former to pass his examination and the latter to enter the sophomore class of the National Deaf-Mute College.

Our old joker, Lee, also sticks in his beautiful mug once in a while, but he is soon to go to work, and then we will not see him so often.

Mr. Daniel Paul, the former prefect, has resigned, and his post is now occupied by Charles Sharpe, *alias* Bonos. "Dan" will, no doubt, be glad to hear that "Jesse" received his letter, and is very likely, if the other party concerned is willing, to follow the advice contained therein.

Who will play "Juliet" to my Romeo? Closing, I present my best wishes for the success of the JOURNAL, and beg leave to express the hope that it will go on improving as fast as it has hitherto.

ROMEO.

### A LETTER FROM MRS. DR. E. M. GRAY.

CINCINNATI, O., Sept. 12, 1879.

FRIEND RIDER:—You see I am around again, and I will tell you why. This morning's mail brought me a poem from the pen of Miss Angie A. Fuller, of Savanna, Ill., which was read at the re-union of the graduates of the Illinois Institution for the Deaf and Dumb. Well might it be printed, read, and sent broadcast throughout our country. The thoughts embodied in that poem are beautifully chaste and elegant, and, although the writer has never seen the author, she knows of what manner of spirit she is. Then looms up the thought, why do not more deaf-mutes improve their minds, so that they can stand side by side with hearing persons, intellectually, as Miss Fuller can? She has made the most of life by mental culture and improvement. While her life has been (a portion of it) devoted to the reading of the Scriptures, she has gleaned from its pages choice selections, and transposed its prose into verse.

How I wish that every deaf-mute would purchase a copy of this poem, treasure up its contents, and thank God for that bright day when there landed on America's shores our venerated Gallandot. If spirits are permitted to know of earth triumphs, that sainted ones rejoice in yonder sphere, over many who, but for his coming, might have remained in ignorance from the hour of their birth to the hour of their death. His works follow him. "Though dead, he yet speaketh." I feel proud to give my tribute to this touching poem. By inserting this in your paper, my friend, Miss Fuller will know how much I appreciate her poem.

MRS. E. M. GRAY, M. D.

[We have seen nothing of the poem referred to. If sent to us we shall be pleased to insert it in the JOURNAL.—Ed.]

### NATIONAL CONVENTION.

DEAR JOURNAL:—The subject of a national convention of deaf-mutes has, I notice, become a universal topic of discussion among our class. This is as it should be, but tacking the old row about the word "deaf-mute" to it is not a good way of helping the scheme along. Let's leave it out in the cold with the oral persons, whom a prominent eastern muto—supposed to be a business man—wished to call in to organize and manage it. Nothing of the kind should be allowed, as there are enough educated mutos capable of conducting their own affairs without calling in outside help. Neither should such subjects as those suggested by your long-winded Chicago correspondent, Prof. Emery, be discussed. What the convention should do is to find out the best way of benefiting the grown-up mutos of the present day—not how to teach the rising generation. This latter question should be left to those whose business it is and to whom the different States pay good round sums yearly for that purpose. As to the place of holding it, Cincinnati, St. Louis, etc., etc., are far to far out of the way for the majority of mutos. New York is the spot where the subject of a convention was first brought to the surface—besides it is the centre of our mute population—and there it should be held. Say what you will, and do what you can, if a national convention of our class takes place it will be held in the Empire State.

We are aware that Mr. Tillinghast has said that no notice should be taken of articles written over a *nom de plume*, but our modesty forbids us signing ourselves otherwise than W.

### OLD BACHELORS.

BY ONE OF 'EM.

DEAR JOURNAL:—Having seen something from "Deaf and Dumb Girl" and others in your excellent JOURNAL, I will say something for old bachelors. Now, any one reading said article would know at once that it was written by a lady, and, without doubt, by one who is just dying to have some good-looking old bachelor make up to her—not too old either, with plenty of cash, of course, and not one of those "concocted" college students.

The writer of this is a mechanic, and working in the shop with me are but two single men besides myself, both hearing. I always have money in my pocket and feel cheerful, while my companions, well, everybody is aware that married men who are not favored with large salaries must deliberate twice or thrice before they spend what they can not afford to waste. Should I feel like taking a rest, I get up some fine morning, take my rod or gun and dog, and am off for a day's sport; and I enjoy myself too, and don't worry because I am out of the shop for a day and lose a day's salary. Here let me say a word to Kate or "Deaf and Dumb Girl"—

While the fragrant roses blow,  
And the light wind stirs the petals,  
Till they fall like flakes of snow;  
Laughing gladly, glancing shyly,  
At the lover by her side,  
Saucy smiles, coy confessions,  
All a maiden's love and pride;  
Weaving in with skilful fingers  
Gleeful fancies, pure desires,  
While the brightness of the future  
Flashes through the twinkling wiles,  
And a young heart's fond ambitions  
Tender hopes, and golden dreams  
Deepen as the sunlight deepens  
With its thousand darts and gleams.

She should take into serious consideration the great responsibilities of wife, mother, housekeeper, and all its burdens. Why is it that every woman jumps at the conclusion that every young or old bachelor must have been jilted some time during his life?

They must know that some men prefer a life of comfort to one of worry and trouble, which nine out of ten who marry must pass through. How much better to lead a single life than to rush heedlessly into marriage, incur expenses one is unprepared to meet, and lead a miserable life ever after.

I am now speaking of laboring men, who, if single and steady, might live well and save money, when, if married, they could only hope to prolong existence from week to week by enforced economy. It is all very well for men with fortunes or good salaries to marry, but to the poor man as well as poor deaf-mute I say "Don't do it!" I would like to see every newspaper in the land with the heading "Poor young man don't marry—we have enough paupers in the land now." What happiness can there be for a silly young couple who, without even the means to begin housekeeping, marry, and then begin the struggle for life? They seldom think of the great responsibility they are incurring; that soon they will be required to support helpless offspring. Would that all men would wait until they are thirty or thirty-five before they make up their minds in that direction; there would then be seen less misery in this world.

F.

### Summary of Foreign Deaf-Mute News.

ANOTHER MEDAL FOR A DEAF AND DUMB ARTIST.

[From Rev. Samuel Smith's Magazine for Sept.]

Mr. W. H. Hill, of Turnham Green, London, obtained a bronze medal at the recent Industrial Exhibition at Westminster for his superior designs in monograms. The Earl of Beaconsfield distributed the prizes to most of the successful exhibitors, but not being able to remain to the end, Lord Hathaway took his place, from whom Mr. Hill received his medal, and we congratulate him on his success.

EDINBURGH DEAF AND DUMB INSTITUTION.

The annual exhibition of the pupils of the Deaf and Dumb Institution, Henderson Row, took place on Wednesday afternoon, July 16th. Mr. Bryden, the head-master, examined the classes in their various exercises, in which they acquitted themselves well. Mr. Bryden also brought forward five of the pupils who had been exercised in articulation. He said that system which was advocated by some had been introduced into other institutions of a similar character, and they had tried it for the last five or six months. Sentences were then written on the board, and the children pronounced them, but only one boy could articulate so as to be understood. In the case of the others, unless the hearer had known the sentence beforehand, it is doubtful if it could have been made out. The Rev. Mr. M'Murtrie said that he had been at many examinations of the institution, but he had never been present at a better one. The pupils had been taken by surprise in being questioned by those present, so that they could not possibly have been prepared to give the answers they had made. They must feel that the intelligence of the boys and girls had been quickened, and he could not conceive of a more satisfactory examination. The greatest credit was due to Mr. Bryden and the assistant teachers. He also referred to the interest Mr. Rollo, the treasurer, has always taken in the institution. The prizes were distributed to the most proficient scholars.

HALIFAX, NOVA SCOTIA.

The annual meeting of the friends of the Deaf and Dumb Institution at Halifax, Nova Scotia, was held on the 7th of July. There are forty-eight pupils on the roll from all parts of the Dominion of Canada. The examination of the pupils was most satisfactory. Prizes were distributed by Hon. Dr. Parker to the following named pupils:

1st Class.—First prize, Edward Roberts, Parrsboro'; 2nd prize, Jno. Johnston, Truro; 3d prize, Herbert H. Hamilton, Brule. 2nd Class.—1st prize, Frank Muttart, Somers, P. E. I.; 2nd prize, Minnie Knight, Moncton; 3rd prize, Bessie B. Bond, Yarmouth; 4th prize, Lillie Macbain, Bothwell, P. E. I. 3rd Class.—1st prize, Miss Minnie Vaughn, St. John; 2nd prize, Miss Mary Evelyn Bowler, Shelburne. General Prizes.—For original composition, Miss Christine D. Donkin, Amherst; Drawing, J. Gardner, St. John; Printing, W. Bateman, Shediac; Writing, John McNeil, Crapaud, P. E. I.; Carpentry, Angus McEachern, Cape Breton; Housework, Martin Abbott, St. John; Domestic Work, Miss Jessie Reid, St. Johns, Newfoundland.

It will be remembered that the principal of this institution is Mr. A. R. Woodbridge, late of the Glasgow Mission to the Deaf and Dumb.

A Chess and Draught Club, in connection with the Royal Association, has been started by Mr. Gloyd in the North London district. Mr. Ebenezer South is the Secretary.

The Dublin deaf-mutes had their annual picnic on the 14th of July. Through the kind permission of Colonel Colthurst Vesey, the party (50 in number) proceeded to the lovely demesne of Lucan House under the charge of Mr. M. F. G. Hewson, the missionary.

—At Athens, Ala., three thousand men broke in the jail and took Balles, the wife murderer, half a mile from town for the purpose of hanging him, but no one would tie the knot. The sheriff then jumped into the wagon, pistol in hand, and drove back with Balles to the jail. The crowd then dispersed.

### THE MANHATTAN LITERARY ASSOCIATION.

On Thursday evening, September 11th, one of the most exciting meetings ever held by the above-named association took place in the Sunday school room of St. Ann's Church, Eighteenth street and Fifth avenue, New York city. There were between 60 and 70 deaf-mutes present, including non-members.

President Diamond, whose ideas are a little hazy at all times, and whose self-confidence is insufficient to allow him to do anything unless prompted by some one, took the sign from Mr. Bond and called the meeting to order.

The president, having nothing to say, the secretary, W. A. Bond, read the minutes of the previous meeting, which the president wished adopted, but before he could call a vote, Mr. Froehlich asked why Bond had not read about the insult offered to Dr. Gallandot at the previous meeting. Mr. Fitzgerald said that Bond only wanted what suited himself without regard for the association.

Mr. Bond said that it was a mistake on his part, that he intended reading it but had forgotten. This chicanery on Bond's part was so evident that every one grinned at his shallow excuse. Fred. Brown, who had been placed in a corner seat where he would do no harm, began to wave his hat, and went so far as to attempt to spell a word on his fingers, supposing that his master had been cornered. This is the best possible proof that Mr. Bond had been caught at his trickery, where an intellect so dull as Fred. Brown's could comprehend that all was not right with the slippery secretary.

The receipts and expenditures of the late picnic was the business of the evening, and, as everybody was anxious to know about it, no time was lost in getting things ready. Mr. Bond, having looked over the treasurer's account, found that his own was 25 cents less than it should be; so he gave the treasurer the requisite amount and made them both tally. The expenses amounted to \$123.50 and the receipts were \$140.75, leaving a balance of \$17.25 in favor of the association. Bond still holds \$5, which he promises to make right on October 2d. Mr. Bond, having satisfied the members that everything was right, referred to the abuse that had been unjustly heaped upon him by different members, and said that he had employed a spy to pick up all that was said about him and that the said spy (Solomon Schloss) had told him that Mr. Froehlich had openly charged him with stealing. Mr. Godfrey substantiated Mr. Bond's story, and said he knew it to be true because—because Bond had told him so.

Mr. Schloss was now allowed to take the floor, and, in a manner more emphatic than graceful, said that what Bond and Godfrey had just told them was false, that he had never acted for any body in the capacity of spy, and that, although he bore no ill-will towards Mr. Bond, he deemed it inconsistent with his honor to allow such misrepresentations to pass without correction.

Mr. John Carlin now said a few words, in the course of which he likened the meeting to some of the chaotic scenes described in Milton's "Paradise Lost." He denounced the blustering, bullying way of some of the members, and said that it was indicative of a very narrow intellect, for we all knew that

"Shallowest streams have loudest song,  
Most smoke the weakest fires."

Mr. Carlin then suggested that as there seemed to be nothing wrong about the picnic money, it would be best to drop that part of the subject and devote their time to something else.

Mr. Froehlich spoke of Mr. Bond's refusal to attend a meeting, called for August 14th, on the ground that it was illegal, and asked Mr. Bond to prove that it was not legal.

Mr. Bond suggested that Mr. John Carlin be selected to act as referee, and after hearing both sides of the question to decide whether it was legal or illegal.

The chairman put it to vote, and Mr. Carlin was unanimously called for. After a great deal of debate, during which one side questioned the veracity of the other, Mr. Carlin was asked to give his opinion. He said that Article IX of the Constitution read: "Ten members, including the secretary, shall constitute a quorum," and, as there were fourteen members present when August 14th was appointed for a meeting, by a majority of 9 to five, the meeting called for was legal.

Mr. Bond, although he himself had first suggested that Mr. Carlin should decide the question, now began to dispute the referee's decision, but as no one seemed to notice him he dropped into his seat scowling.

A vote of thanks was given to Mr. Carlin, and the meeting proceeded to other business.

Mr. Froehlich mentioned the loan of \$50 by the association to Mr. Weinberger, and said that it had been loaned not to Mr. Weinberger, but to Mr. Bond. It appears that Mr. Bond, having no security to offer, hit upon this plan of raising money to buy material to start his paper. Mr. Weinberger is a quiet, unsuspecting old man, and Bond found it an easy matter to induce him to borrow the money, ostensibly for himself, but in reality for the *Leader*.

Mr. Bond denied this at first, and said he had not borrowed any money, but Mr. Froehlich showed him the receipt, and Bond, nothing abashed, silently admitted it to be correct.

Mr. Fitzgerald then charged Mr. Bond with accusing Mr. Carlin and himself with stealing, and said that Bond knew it was false, but that he always tries to injure respectable people by his mean and contemptible hints.

Mr. Carlin said that the *Leader* published shameful and unjust things, that it was devoted to personal abuse, and its seeming object was to injure all it could and help no one but those immediately connected with it. Mr. Godfrey now got up to reply, but the members took no notice of him, and put on their hats and with one accord adjourned.

### THE THIEVES' OPPORTUNITY.

A MIDNIGHT RAID ON TAMMANY DELEGATES—THE DESTROYING ANGEL AT WORK.

[New York Sun.]

SYRACUSE, Sept. 10.—Ex-Alderman Parroy, ex-Alderman Bennett, ex-Justice Anthony Hartman, Coroner Croker, Frank Purroy, and Henry Bracken occupied the same room in the Vanderbilt House last night. Bracken appears to have been the last one in bed. He left the door unlocked, with the key on the outside. Fatigued with the active duties of the day, all slept soundly. At 7 o'clock this morning Purroy awoke, rolled over, and looked for his watch to ascertain the time. Before retiring he had slung his vest in a chair at the side of the bed. The watch was gone. It was a valuable time-piece, presented by John B. Haskin on behalf of his constituents, when Mr. Purroy was made President of the Board of Aldermen. The discovery alarmed Mr. Purroy. To quiet his nerves, he rang the bell and ordered a morning cocktail. If came. The Alderman's breeches were ransacked for a *quid pro quo*, and a fresh discovery was made. The thief had stolen \$300 from the fob pocket.

At this moment Coroner Croker awoke. An examination showed that he had lost \$75 in money and some Granger jewelry. The destroying angel had visited the delegation.

Frank Purroy, a brother to the Alderman, lost \$90 and his watch and chain.

Henry Bracken was minus a valuable time-piece. The diamond headlights had disappeared from Alderman Bennett's shirt front, and Judge Hartman had been robbed of \$3 and a pair of pantaloons. The loss of the latter was irreparable. The Judge sent to all the tailors in Syracuse, but there was not in the whole city a pair of breeches large enough to fit him. He sat up on the side of his bed during the day waiting for them.

The raid appears to have been general throughout the city. Clerk Adamson, of the Excise Board, lost a Tobias lever, and Peter Masterson was robbed of \$75. It was rumored that ex-Congressman George Beebe had also been robbed. When questioned by a reporter, he replied: "I have lost nothing but my reputation."

"Well, Heaven help the man that got that," said a Robinson delegate. The Tammany men were not the only sufferers. One of the Ogallala delegation was stripped of everything but a night shirt. Judge Callahan raised a subscription for him, and he appeared at the Convention so disguised in store clothes that his mother-in-law's grandmother would have failed to recognize him.

State Treasurer Mackin was robbed of his watch and chain, all his money, and his diamond studs. The diamonds were stones of the first water, bought in Switzerland years ago. They belonged to the Senator's brother, and are valued as a souvenir. Senator Goodwin, of the Oneida District, was also robbed of his watch and chain and all the money in his pockets. A temperance delegate, a guest at the Temperance Hotel, lost his watch and \$1,000 in money. At midnight, Judge Tony Hartman remained in his room, unable to procure a pair of breeches in Syracuse. He says he has telegraphed to his tailor in New York, and he is anxiously awaiting the arrival of the morning train.

### HONESTY WITH A VENGEANCE.

Many of the ex-members of the Sunny Side Social Club have, from time to time, complained that when that organization "went up" its furniture and other articles of value were left in the hands of W. A. Bond for disposal, the proceeds of which were to be divided among them. Up to the present time they have been whistling for their money, and are likely to continue doing so, as that "eminent reformer" has little disposition to sell; on the contrary he has got married and settled down with the identical articles which others paid for and are now waiting to be sold. The above was told us, and we have no reason to believe it otherwise than true; and if such is the fact we must say it is honesty with a vengeance. Justice.

Brooklyn, Sept. 12, 1879.

### TabAle,

For those who use the Book of Common Prayer.

SEPT. 21st, 1879.

MORNING SERVICE.

The Psalter for the 21st day of the month, or Selection.

1st Lesson—Joshua xxix.

2d Lesson—Mark iv.

Collect, Epistle and Gospel for the fifteenth Sunday after Trinity.

EVENING SERVICE.

The Psalter for the 21st day of the month, or Selection.

1st Lesson—Joshua xxiv.

2d Lesson—I. Peter ii.

Collect, Epistle and Gospel for the fifteenth Sunday after Trinity.

—Gold has been discovered at Bit-gue, Newfoundland, and a copper mine at Conception Bay, Newfoundland.

### Local Paragraphs.

The fall crops are being gathered. Mrs. Andrew Johnson is quite sick.

Considerable wood is being hauled into town.

M. M. Lucas is confined to the house by sickness.

Harry Webb is able to be on the streets again.

Dr. G. A. Dayton, of Oswego, was in town one day last week.

N. P. Webb has gone to Camillus to visit friends for a few days.

Thieving here is by far too frequent for the good of the village.

Several nice little rains here last week were very refreshing.

Some of our citizens attended the Sandy Creek fair last week.

Quite a number of our citizens go to Fulton to attend the fair.

Mrs. H. E. Thompson, of Troy, N. Y., is visiting at Gardner Tuller's.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Miller were in Utica last week at the State fair.

Willis Huntington lately spent a few days at his mother's in Palermo.

Thomas Temple is laying a new stone sidewalk in front of his house.

The Helicon Band, of this village, will play at the Fulton fair Thursday.

Huntington Guards went to Oswego last Monday for regimental inspection.

"Alec" Myers is loading cars here with potatoes, at 30 cents, for shipping east.

The trial of Sylvester Rogers for grand larceny has been put over until next term.

The admittance receipts at the Sandy Creek fair were more than ours were this year.

A few more warm days, without frost, are needed to ripen grapes in this locality.

Halleck & Ames have lately been doing a job of painting for Shepherd, of New Haven.

Good Crawford peaches have never been cheaper here, nor as plenty as within the past two weeks.

Mr. Henry Humphries, proprietor of the *Mexico Independent*, is spending a few weeks in Canada.

Farmers complain, and apparently not without cause, of the extremely low price of butter and cheese.

John Kelly, of New York, the Tammany Democratic nominee for Governor, was in town last Friday.

Clothier & Bennett sell the genuine new Singer sewing machine, or take old sewing machines in part payment.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Brown returned last Saturday from Orleans county, where they had been visiting friends for a few days.



# DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

MEXICO, N. Y., THURSDAY, SEPT. 18, 1879.

HENRY C. RIDER, Editor and Proprietor.

## RE-OPENING OF THE TEXAS INSTITUTION.

COLONEL JOHN S. FORD FOR THE NEW SUPER-INTENDENT.

AUSTIN, TEX., Sept. 6, 1879.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—The institution at this point re-opened on the 3d inst. with 24 pupils. It is now harvest time, and that accounts for the tardiness of many pupils who would otherwise be on hand.

The institution has been re-organized. Colonel John S. Ford succeeds General McCulloch as superintendent. Of Colonel Ford's ability, and his character as a man, no better tribute can be given than which the Dallas *Daily Herald* and *Commercial* of the 4th inst. gives him. Editorially speaking of Colonel Ford it says:—

"We see by the latest news from Austin that Colonel John S. Ford has been appointed by the Governor to the superintendency of the Deaf and Dumb Institution vice General Henry E. McCulloch, resigned. We think the appointment a judicious one, and know the recipient to be worthy of it. Colonel Ford was Senator from the Cameron County District, and no gentleman in the State Senate was able, more zealous in his devotion to the best interests of the State, or wielded a greater influence than he. While he differed with Colonel Ford in his views on the school question at the extra session of the Legislature, he siding with the Governor, yet we know that he was honest in his convictions and earnestly striving for what he believed to be the good of the people. His speech on the frontier question at the regular session of the Legislature was a masterly effort, erudite and of the highest order of oratory. It was an appeal in behalf of the hardy pioneers, who have settled the wilds of our frontier borders, that could but endear him the more to them in whose behalf and for whose protection he has spent the best part of his years. Colonel Ford was born in South Carolina, May 26, 1815, but was raised in Tennessee, emigrating from that State to Texas in June, 1836, in the early years of his manhood, where he has resided ever since. He was educated as a physician and for a time practiced his profession in San Augustine county, where he first settled. He entered the service of Texas as soon as he arrived, having raised a company of men in Tennessee and served not only with devotion to the cause of the Republic during the years of 1836, 1837, 1838 and 1839, but with distinction as well, leaving the impress of his vigorous, active mind, as well as of his prowess upon the current of the times, in those early, eventful years of a struggling young nation. In 1844, he was elected to the Congress of Texas, and was the author of the resolution passed in 1845 for the acceptance of the terms of annexation to the United States. In 1845 he settled in Austin, and became editor of the *Texas Democrat*, which he conducted with signal ability. When Texas sent her troops to the Mexican war, he was made Adjutant of Colonel Jack Hays' celebrated regiment of rangers, and was commended to the Secretary of War for gallantry on several occasions. In 1849 he accompanied Major R. S. Neighbors on an exploring trip to El Paso, and the same year was made captain of a company of Texas Rangers stationed between the Rio Grande and Nueces rivers, and during that year, 1850 and 1851, had a number of severe engagements with the Indians. By his vigilance, activity and reckless courage, he gave protection to that exposed frontier, and held the marauding savages in wholesome check. For years his name has been a household word in the houses of the frontiersmen of Texas, and is always mentioned with blessings and in terms of endearment. While he was in the ranger service, at this time, he was complimented in general orders by General Brooks, of the United States Army. In 1852 he was elected to the State Senate, after which he re-established the *State Times*, publishing it until 1857. In 1858 he was again in command of State troops on the frontier, and defeated the Indians in two hard fought engagements on the South Canadian. In 1859 the notorious Cortina began his war on Texas, on the lower Rio Grande, and Colonel Ford was invested with the command of a battalion of State troops to operate against that bandit. Bringing the marauder to battle, he defeated him overwhelmingly, routing his command, capturing two pieces of artillery and killing a great many Mexicans. He again defeated Cortina in February, 1860, at La Balsa, in Mexico, and again with Captain Stoneman, of the Second Cavalry, United States Army, at La Mesa, and finally at Cortina's own rancho, in Magote, which ended the Cortina war. In 1861, Colonel Ford was a member of the Secession Convention, which at Austin passed the ordinance of secession, he voting for it. He was by the convention placed in command of an expedition to Brazos Santiago, in February of that year, and captured the Government troops and property on the lower Rio Grande. Shortly after this he was made Colonel of the Second Texas Cavalry, and had command of the Rio Grande military district of Texas. In the latter part of 1862 he was assigned to duty as commandant of conscripts.

Colonel Ford commanded the Confederate troops in what is believed to have been the last fight of the war. This was on May 12, 1865, when he was in command of less than three hundred mounted men and one battery

of six guns, engaged Colonel Barrett with three regiments of Federals near the Palmetto Rancho, in Cameron county, and defeated him, whipping him badly. After the surrender he was Parole Commissioner for the Confederates in Texas. In 1868 he edited the *Brownville Sentinel*, was a delegate to the Baltimore Democratic Convention in 1872, and in 1875 was a member of the State Constitutional Convention, and was elected to the State Senate in 1876 by a large majority, and his term expires November, 1880, but, being appointed to his present position, he has resigned his senatorship. Texas has no citizen who has served her more faithfully, honorably, or efficiently than has Colonel Ford in the various positions he has filled. His name has been mentioned a number of times for the position of Governor, but he has never sought the office, and has never been before any convention for the place, believing, with that proud integrity and purity of purpose of Cincinnati, that the position should seek the man. Like Cincinnati, his country has never yet needed his services that he did not put all else aside to serve her. Although in the sixty-fifth year of his age, Colonel Ford is in the very vigor of his mental and physical manhood, and is a Democrat pure and undefiled. He is a learned man, and one of the most polished writers in the State, and, as a speaker, is forcible, logical, and convincing. His is eminently a most excellent appointment, and his administration of the affairs of the institution over which he has been called to preside cannot but reflect credit upon himself and upon the State. He is one of the last of that gallant band, who, by their prowess, won Texas from the tyranny of Mexico, and who by their genius in the councils of the young Republic shaped its destinies for good. With the frosts of sixty-four winters upon his head, the cotemporary of Houston, and Rusk, and Burleson, and Burnett, and Lamar, and Pinkney, and Henderson, and Anson Jones, over whose graves he has mourned, the cotemporary of these giants of the early days of Texas and by whose sides he stood in battle and in the Congress of the nation they gave to this union, an equal with them in deeds of chivalry and in the wisdom that gave brilliance to the councils of the Republic of Texas, he merits the position he fills to-day—aye, he merits any position within the gift of the people of Texas. He can look back through the vista of forty-three years, forty-three eventful years, of service given to Texas, and proudly can he say that never once was he found wanting, that not one single blemish can be found upon his name or his character."

From the above, no one can have the least doubt but the affairs of this institution will be well managed. The educational department is under the supervision of Professor C. L. Williams, formerly of the Green Bay, Wis., Day School. He is assisted by Mrs. Williams, Mr. John A. Prince, of class '79 of the National Deaf-Mute College, and Miss Josie S. Callahan, a very intelligent Texas lady. Miss Callahan is familiar with the sign-language, and will be a valuable acquisition to the corps of teachers at this institution. The railroad facilities are very poor in this part of Texas. Many pupils come in from the country in covered wagons, the distances varying from twenty-five to three hundred miles. Recently a most remarkable case occurred, which I think ought to go on record for all time. Mr. J. B. Davis, living two and one-half miles from White Rock, Hunt county, Tex., two hundred and fifty miles from Austin, set out with one horse and his deaf and dumb boy for Austin. The father is very poor. They started by day, the boy riding while the father walked by his side. At night they slept under trees on the bare ground, and when they had got out of food they worked and earned the money with which to buy it. Of course this consumed time, and it was not until three weeks had passed when they reached the institution. How many fathers would do as Mr. Davis has done to give his boy an education? It is said that there are two million people in Texas, and, in the course of time, we shall look for a larger number of pupils than has ever been reached in any northern institution. I could write more, but I have already encroached largely on your space and time, and I fear my letter will not be welcomed if it is not cut short.

Yours truly,  
MAX.

## CONDENSED NEWS.

—Scarlet fever is prevailing to a large extent among the school children of Indianapolis.

—The new officials of Brooklyn, N. Y., took possession of their respective places September 10th.

—A Russian peasant has female twins with separate heads and arms, but a common trunk and only three legs.

—The first of the debt suits on the bonds of the city of Elizabeth, N. J., was tried September 10th, and resulted in a judgment against the city of \$750,000.

—A great fire last week in Vengarne, Russia, consumed two hundred houses or more and also the prison. Assistance was sent from Smolensk, a hundred miles distant.

—Off Asbury Park, N. J., September 7th, the sea was alive with millions of fish. In the surf were myriads of mossbunkers, and just outside large schools of blue-fish were snapping up mossbunkers, while outside of them was a lot of huge porpoises that were devouring the blue-fish.

## SUNDAY READING.

### THE TREE GOD PLANTS.

The wind that blows can never kill  
The tree that God plants;  
It bloweth east, it bloweth west,  
The tender leaves have little rest,  
But any wind that blows is best;  
The tree that God plants  
Strikes deeper root, grows higher still,  
Spreads wider boughs, for God's good-will  
Meets all its wants.

There is no frost hath power to blight  
The tree that God shields;  
The roots are warm beneath soft snows,  
And when spring comes it surely knows,  
And every bud to blossom grows.  
The tree that God shields  
Grows on apace by day and night,  
Till, sweet to taste and fair to sight,  
Its fruit it yields.

There is no storm hath power to blast  
The tree God knows;  
No thunderbolt, nor beating rain,  
Nor lightning flash, nor hurricane—  
When they are spent it doth remain.  
The tree God knows  
Through every tempest standeth fast,  
And from its first day to its last  
Still fairer grows.

If in the soul's still garden-plot  
A seed God sows—  
A little seed—it soon will grow,  
And far and near all men will know,  
For heavenly lands He bids it blow,  
The seed God sows,  
And up it springs by day and night;  
Through life, through death it groweth right,  
Forever grows.

### CHRISTIAN COURTESY.

The Christian precept, "Be courteous," was not, however, enjoined by the accomplished Paul. In the language of another, "it fell from the pen of an illiterate man, bred to the pen of all employments. It was Peter, the inspired fisherman that said, 'Be courteous' to intimate that the religion which he had learned from the meek and lowly Jesus, was able to soften the keenest and cool the hottest temper, and even give gentleness to one trained amongst winds and waves."

But the courteous and scholarly Paul, in addressing the "Saints and faithful brethren" of Colosse, exhorts: "Let your speech be always with grace, seasoned with salt, that ye may know how ye ought to answer every man," which, simplified, means, "Be sincerely courteous." And, if I mistake not, the apostle James gives us a beautiful definition of courtesy in the following words:

"The wisdom that is from above, is first pure, then peaceable, gentle, and easy to be entreated, full of mercy and good fruits, without partiality and without hypocrisy"—Jas. 3:17. And Christ himself counsels the burdened in heart, saying: "Take my yoke upon you, and learn of me, for I am meek and lowly in heart"—Matt. 11:29. There are many other precepts which incline some essentials of this grace, such as gentleness, meekness, love, forbearance, preference of another to self, etc.

The importance of Christian courtesy is therefore indisputable. It can not be neglected without sin. Christians, especially, are exhorted to "think on whatever is of good report," to "adorn the doctrine of Christ in all things."

### MISTAKES.

Our mistakes are sometimes, in the end, the best thing that could have happened to us. However they turn out at last, they discipline character, and they compel dependence. It is true, most assuredly, that when we ask for wisdom, and ask properly it must be given us; for God is faithful who hath promised. But we do not always immediately get or discern the gift immediately. Various channels and diverse agencies, and at long intervals, may bring it. Yet God is behind them all, working through and behind them.

Suppose we lose the main road, and for a while turn off by a by-path. There may be some flowers to cull, or some landscape to see, that we should have missed otherwise. The panic of an irreparable mistake almost crushed us; we saw no way of escape from a blunder into which we seemed to have been pushed in answer to fervent prayer. But wait, and things will turn, and, in the end, your fancied error may prove the wisest thing you ever did in your life.

A good conscience as to motive, a child-like will as to purpose, a devoted heart as to affection, help to make the light in which Christ walked with His Father, in which He would have us walk with Him, ever trying to do such things as please Him.

When the curtain rises that shuts out the secrets of divine government from our mortal gaze, our mistakes may be seen to have been our education for immortality.—*Good Words*.

The changes that make or unmake a man are not the changes of stature or position or circumstances or anything else that can be seen outwardly, but the subtle changes that begin, silent and unnoticed, in the hidden chambers of the man's consciousness, where formless and vague lies the material out of which motives are shaped.

The lark goes up singing towards heaven; but if she stops the motion of her wings then straightway she falls. So it is with him who prays not. Prayer is the movement of the wings of the soul; it bears heavenward, but without prayer he sinks in the filth of earthly impulses.

The trees that are most in the sun bear the sweetest fruit.

BELIEF is not in our power, but truthfulness is.

## A LETTER FROM JACOB TUTTLE.

ROCKFORD, Ill., Sept. 8, 1879.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—Black Earth, Wis., has one bright lady named Miss E. Smith. She lives with her parents.

Mr. N. Duchel, a semi-mute, is a shoemaker in Watertown, Wis. His wealthy uncle will give him money to open up a new boot and shoe factory in a few years. He is a good man.

Miss E. Eberle is a deaf and dumb girl who lives with her German parents in Watertown, Wis. She left the Wisconsin Institution about six years ago. She appears to be a nice lady.

Mr. Grossnich, a mute Dutchman, is very fond of farming. He lives in Watertown, Wis. He left the Wisconsin Institution a few years ago.

Miss Schimetz, a mute Dutch woman, works for her parents. She is a very patient and good woman. She lives in Watertown, Wis.

I went to Waukesha, Wis., and had splendid business for two days. I was drinking lots of the best Bethesda mineral water. It looks like ice. I saw many hotels and boarding-houses, with lots of visitors from the Southern States and California. I met Mrs. E. Clark, of Fulton, Mo., in Waukesha. She told me that her health had been restored by drinking Bethesda mineral water. She will go home before long.

Old Mr. Kerr, a former good superintendent of the Missouri Institution, is feeble, and has retired from active labor.

Miss Church died at Waukesha last spring. She was well educated at Delavan, Wis.

Mrs. Brown, a mute lady, canvassed for chromos in Rockford last spring.

Mrs. Nute, a mute lady, is in the insane asylum at Madison, Wis.

Mr. Charles Nute left his wife a few years ago, and went to the far West. I heard that Miss Ella Smith, a pretty mute girl, of 17 years, is in the insane asylum at Oshkosh, Wis. Her wealthy parents live in Fond du Lac, Wis.

I got a letter from C. A. Corey, of Arizona. He intends to move to California next year.

Mr. Dudley, a mute and a grainer, painted the deaf-mute institution in Delavan this summer. He will go to Chicago this fall. Mr. Bawd, a mute and a laborer, is building a fine barn in Delavan.

Mr. Charles H. Rideout, a mute, will fix his cellar nicely. His wife is now in Fountain, Ia. She will go to her home in Delavan this week. I hope Mr. Rideout will get a good situation in Rockford, Ill., this fall.

Miss Cushman, of Ottawa, Ill., is a mute and a milliner. She was educated at Jacksonville, Ill.

I was in Millington, Ill., a few days ago, and found the Sautter Brothers' shop. Jacob Sautter showed me lots of furniture, which looked very nicely. He told me that he will try to build a new house in a few years. I also hope to do so. He has a small, happy family, and has a good home. He and his wife will visit us some time this year.

Respectfully yours,  
JACOB E. TUTTLE.

### ELMIRA NOTES.

ELMIRA, N. Y., Sept. 7, 1879.

MR. EDITOR:—Summer has passed away, and autumn has arrived. The leaves and grass are beginning to lose their freshness and to be dry and colorless. But nature brings fresh beauty with every change of season. Our farmers are busy with harvest. The excessively dry weather, that we have had for many weeks, has seriously injured the crops, especially potatoes.

Excursions have been the order of the day for Elmira this summer. Her people have scattered in all directions. Some have gone to the different lakes of New York State and some to more distant places of interest. Lake Keuka is a favorable resort. Such rest, after being confined to business and labor, is enjoyable to those who, for the greater part of the year, are heavily burdened by indoor business.

Professor T. H. Jewell has been attending the Buffalo convention. From thence he came here visiting his celebrated sister, Mrs. Jennie Jewell Hotchkiss. He had the kindness to give us an interesting account of the convention. I was very glad to see him. His visit was too short, but next summer I hope to have the pleasure of meeting him once more. He makes a short stay in Oneida, where his wife is, and will then return to the New York Institution to resume his duties as a teacher.

Allow me to give your readers a short account of our Centennial Celebration, which occurred two weeks ago. Thousands of people flocked here to celebrate the day and witness the unveiling of the monument erected to General Sullivan, the hero of the day, which stands on the ground where he fought his famous battle of Newton 100 years ago. In 1779 the Chemung Valley was the home of the Indians, who held the great territory called the Iroquois Confederacy, or the Six Nations—the Mohawks, the Senecas, the Oneidas, the Onondagas, the Cayugas, and the Tuscaroras. They were all pledged to help each other in case of war. The Six Nations were very warlike, feared by the other tribes, and respected by the whites as a powerful foe. But Congress decided that the confederacy must be overwhelmed, and instructed General Sullivan to make an expedition into the country of the Six Nations. So the regiments under General Sullivan marched up to the valley, and were encountered by the Indians. There was severe bloodshed. The whoops and yells of the Indians were drowned by the noise of the artillery. The battle was won by the Americans. We, the Elmiraans, have

consecrated the spot with this monument, to stand forever as a memorial. The city was full of distinguished strangers—Generals Sherman, Slocum, Poe, and Potter, and Governors Robinson, of New York, Hoyt, of Pennsylvania, and Head, of New Hampshire, with their staffs, and many others who took part in the ceremonies. The day closed with a display of fire-works and a grand ball in the new Masonic temple.

I needn't write more about the torpid Elmira Deaf-Mute Literary Society, as I sent another letter to be published, but you, Mr. Editor, didn't put it in the JOURNAL. O, never mind, sir. Enclosed find \$1.50 for the renewal of my subscription to your paper.

T. H. KING.

### BOND SPURNS REV. DR. GALLAUDET'S FRIENDSHIP.

Just before the opening of the Manhattan Literary Association, September 4th, Rev. Dr. Gallaudet's genial face appeared at the door, and, after shaking hands with all present and congratulating them on the good health which a merciful God had granted them through the summer months,—the most fatal months of the year,—approached the pseudo-reformer, Bond, and, to show that he bore no ill-will against him, in spite of all the personal abuse he had heaped upon him, proffered him his hand; but, to the surprise of the good Doctor and the indignation of all, except a few of Bond's cronies, he found his offer of friendship spurned, accompanied with a threat of being arrested for obstructing the mails in that he refused to allow the filthy writings which emanate from Bond's disordered brain, and are published in the columns of a still filthier sheet, the *Leader*, to enter the sacred precincts of the Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf-Mutes. The indignation became so general that several could not control their feelings, and threats to give Bond the "grand bounce," at once were openly made. But the advice of several cooler heads present prevailed, and he was allowed to retain his seat. Should such a thing happen again, it is doubtful if he can get off so easily. Let Bond carry out his threat of having the Doctor arrested, and he will find himself only burdened with the expenses of a lawsuit, and, in all probability, be arrested himself for libel. Besides, there are plenty of witnesses who are ready to come forward and testify that they would not believe Bond under oath.

### SELECTED RECIPES.

**Oatmeal Crackers.**—One teaspoonful of oatmeal and enough tepid water to wet and make into dough; mix well and quick; the harder the dough the better; if it will bear to be rolled out with the rolling-pin, begin to roll it, stopping to press the ragged edges with your fingers; keep at it in the same way till it is one-eighth or a quarter of an inch thick; be quick about it or it will get too dry under your hands; make only dough enough at one time for one cracker; do not brown it any in baking; it will be good for months if you put it into your oatmeal barrel and cover it with meal.

**Cooking an Old Hen.**—If you have a man who attends to poultry just ask him to select you a fine old Brahma hen—never mind if she is moulting, so long as she has finished with her chicks—slaughter her, pick her at once while warm; then get a good bunch of vine leaves around her body and wrap her in a clean napkin, and bury her for twenty or twenty-four hours; take her out of the ground and hand her to the cook without further comment; then you beg of her, after she has dressed it, to boil the fowl slowly in a small quantity of water, and serve in any manner preferred. You will agree that it is better than any young fowl, and carves quite as easy. If you can't see that your orders are carried out, don't attempt this dish, for the cook will tell you it's a nasty thing, and a lot more.

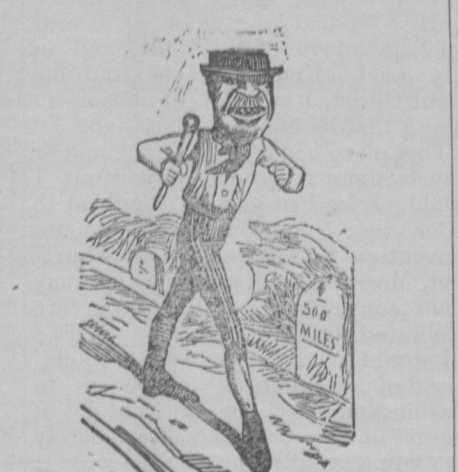
### A Brave Lady!

(From the Courier.)

Mrs. Schoonmaker, of Creek Locks, Ulster Co., N. Y., had the misfortune to entirely lose the sight of one of her eyes, through an accident, and endured painful inflammatory action therein for two long years;—the other eye finally becoming sympathetically affected, her general health seriously suffering; indeed, she was a mere wreck, a walking skeleton. In this terrible strait, she consulted Dr. David Kennedy, of Rondout, N. Y., who told her at once that the injured eye must be removed. She quietly but firmly said: "All right, Doctor, but don't give me chloroform. Let my husband sit by my side during the operation, and I will neither cry out or stir." The work was done, and the poor woman kept her word. Talk of soldierly courage! This showed greater pluck than it takes for a general's hundred guns. To restore her general health and give tone and strength to the system, Dr. Kennedy then gave the "Favorite Remedy," which cleansed the blood and imparted new life to the long-suffering woman. She rapidly gained health and strength, and is now well. The "Favorite Remedy" is a priceless blessing to woman. No family should be without it. Your druggist has it. If not, send to Dr. David Kennedy, Rondout, N. Y.

### At the Democratic State Convention at Syracuse last week Governor Robinson was nominated for re-election.

—The Tammany wing has nominated John Kelly for Governor.



## I am Going to Buy a Genuine Singer Sewing Machine!

GET THE BEST!

IT IS THE CHEAPEST!

## THE SINGER MANUFACTURING COMPANY'S NEW FAMILY SEWING MACHINE.

The Genuine "Singer" is the simplest, strongest, and best adjusted machine ever made.

It is so simple that even a bungler can sew with it.

It is so strong that it is next to impossible to break or injure it with ordinary usage.

Its FINISH AND ADJUSTMENT are simply perfect. The PARTS are made by the best machinery in the world, and are perfectly adjusted and thoroughly finished. The machinery used for making the Genuine "Singer" Machines has been invented expressly for The Singer Manufacturing Company, and no other company has or can obtain machinery equal to it. This insures to the Genuine "Singer" Machine an exact ADAPTABILITY OF PARTS which it is impossible for any other machine to attain.

In consequence of this perfect harmony of parts the machine WEARS EVENLY, and this is WHY the "Singer" Machine is famous for OUTLASTING all other machines.

Thus the purchaser of a Genuine Singer Sewing Machine not only gets the BEST MADE, most EASILY UNDERSTOOD, and STURDIEST machine in the world, but one that WILL LAST LONGER than any other sewing machine ever invented, and

ALL FOR THE SAME PRICE CHARGED FOR INFERIOR MACHINES!

The Genuine Singer Machines are now selling at the GREAT REDUCTION OF \$30 LESS THAN FORMER PRICE!

## BEWARE OF SPURIOUS MACHINES.

THE public are cautioned against impostors, who, attracted by the great reputation and success of our Machines, are endeavoring to palm off on purchasers an inferior Machine, made after the old pattern of the Singer Machine, but entirely wanting in that completeness of finish and durability which has made the Singer Machine so famous.

These counterfeit Machines will prove poor investments to those who, unfortunately, may be induced to buy them, because, 1st, they will not work as well as our better made Machines; 2d, they will not last as long, and, 3d, they are made after a model which this Company abandoned several years ago, and even if as well made, would be greatly inferior to the New Singer Family Machine. To guard against this imposition see that you purchase only from our authorized agents, and remember that every genuine Singer Machine has our Trade Mark (given on the arm of the Machine).

## BEWARE OF BOGUS AGENTS!

## BEWARE OF SPURIOUS MACHINES!

## BEWARE OF COUNTERFEITS!

## BUY THE GENUINE SINGER.

Buy Only From Our Authorized Agents, who will Sell no Other Make of Machine.

THE SINGER MANUFACTURING Co.,

34, Union Square, New York.

BRANCH OFFICE: No 3

FIRST STREET, FULTON,

N. Y.

A. BRISTAL,

Manager.

CLOTHIER & BENNETT,

Agents, Mexico, N. Y.

—Secretary Everts was lately in Toronto, Ont., and was entertained in royal style.

—The Treasury authorities have determined not to receive silver dollars from national banks, either on account of the five per cent. redemption fund or other indebtedness to the Government.

—Rev. William Patton, D. D., of New Haven, Conn., aged 81, arrived home from Europe September 6th and died on the 9th of congestion of the lungs. He was well and favorably known as an author of considerable repute. He left five children, one of whom, William W. Patton, is President of Howard University.

## CHURCH WORK.

Prof. Job Turner is to hold services in the following places during August and September:

Sunday, August 10, Concord, N. H.

Wednesday, " 13, somewhere at the White Mountains.

Sunday, Aug. 17, St. Johnsbury, Vt.

Wed. day, " 20, Newburyport, Mass.

Sunday, " 24, Danvers, Mass.

Wed. day, " 27, Buffalo, N. Y., or Saco, Me.

Sunday, Aug. 31, Nashua, N. H.

Wed. day, Sept. 3, Manchester, N. H.

Sunday, " 7, Lawrence, Mass.

Wed. day, " 10, Martha's Viney'd.

Sunday, " 14, New York city.

Tuesday, " 16, Bridgeport, Conn.

Wed. day, " 17, New Haven, Conn.

Friday, " 19, Springfield, Mass.

Sunday, " 21, Worcester, Mass.

Tuesday, " 23, Fitchburg, Mass.

Thursday, " 25, Keene, N. H.

Sunday, " 28, Norwich, Conn.

Tuesday, " 30, Blackstone, Mass.

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